

I ONLY MARK THE HOURS THAT SHINE

LITTLE EDIE'S DIARY ~ 1929



EDITED BY EVA MARIE BEALE

INTRODUCTION BY BOUVIER BEALE, JR.

Little Edie had a very outgoing personality. One can feel her innocence and precociousness by experiencing her world through her journal, which is both poignant and captivating.

While on the surface it might seem that she had all the material possessions a girl could wish for, she often expressed an internal longing for growth on a more personal level. We can often catch glimpses of the woman we would later come to know through the subsequent story of her life at Grey Gardens.

She reveals a very strong love and attachment for her mother, a passion for dance, and endures numerous bouts of illness, requiring days of confinement. Despite her fragile health, she is a good swimmer and tennis player and wins her share of tournaments. 1929 finds Edie becoming more and more aware of boys and falling in love with a particular East Hampton summer boy.

We see a somber event unfolding in one entry entitled, "A Death," on the day her great grandmother passes away. For an eleven year old, her reflection on the woman's life is memorable and touching.

Parties at Grey Gardens are described in detail when all the guests have rolled up the carpet to dance and Little Edie's idea of a splendid evening is stealing away to the coat room where she tried on all the coats and wraps.

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Transcribed and Edited by Eva Marie Beale

Introduction by Bouvier Beale, Jr.

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and The Estate of Edith Bouvier Beale

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FIRST EDITION

Transcribed, Edited and Designed Eva Marie Beale

Layout by Leslie A. Keats

Front Cover: Little Edie poses in gypsy costume in
East Hampton, New York, 1927.

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Introduction

Imagine an eleven year old girl from a prosperous, established American family, trained in writing and literary expression by the best private schools and home tutors that money could buy at the time. Now imagine that young girl pouring her heart out dutifully, every day, for one full year, upon the pages of a private diary she never imagined would ever be read by anyone (except possibly her own mother). Now have the setting be the rarefied salons, exclusive clubs, and theatres of New York City and beaches of the Hamptons, during the pivotal, historical year of 1929, and you've got the ingredients for a compelling story, most would agree. Now, finally, imagine that this eleven year old girl is none other than Little Edie Beale, of *Grey Gardens* fame. This is what you are now holding in your hands.

What a different world the Beales and Bouviers of 1929 New York, Wall Street, East Hampton and other glamorous locations, noted and described by Little Edie in this rare diary, inhabited from the one depicted in the infamous 70's "reality" documentary movie! Subsequent acclaimed Hollywood films hinted at this part of Little Edie's early life, but never really addressed it.

When my wife, Eva Marie Beale and I first read Little Edie's Diary, we were amazed that at the tender age of only eleven years old, my Aunt Edie was able to express herself so well and demonstrate wisdom and maturity well exceeding what might be expected of a child her age. Handwritten in a bold, expressive pen style that at times approaches hieroglyphics, the task of "translating" the script to legible, modern type became a labor of love for Eva.

We present it here, faithfully transcribed, and have included a few pages of the original diary in this volume for you to enjoy as well.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

Through her entries, Edie shares a great insight into growing up in New York's most exclusive environs in the late twenties, recording her and her family's lives during the year of the great Stock Market crash of 1929. Although Edie's father, my grandfather, was a successful Wall Street lawyer during the twenties, the crash didn't really have much immediate effect on the family's fortune. However, ominous signs of the impending financial catastrophe that would later strike my family as well, manage to sneak into Edie's narrative, such as the day attorney Phelan Beale comes home late from work depressed because one of his best clients had ended his own life, just weeks before the crash, by jumping out of a high office window on Wall Street!

The charm of this child's narrative can be found in some of her descriptions of the daily activities that Edie and her mother, almost as inseparable here as in the later films, engage in, around town. However, one quaint expression used quite often by Edie needs a bit more elaborate translation to complete the picture for you: quite often, Edie mentions that she, her brothers, mother and others, "have a soda." Let me assure you, this was no ordinary "soda pop" or simple cola in a bottle pulled out of an ice box or a vending machine. To "have a soda" with the Beales in 1929 New York City, was a very social and highly public event that could last for hours. We're talking about the real, old-fashioned "soda fountains" often seen in old Norman Rockwell paintings, except transplanted to the likes of the famous Schrafft's, or Mirrors candy kitchens and soda fountain cafes so popular at the time in New York and elsewhere. You may know the kind: beautiful, huge marble counter tops, with shiny brass fittings and gigantic hall-sized mirrors, all of which seem to go on forever. This would have been heaven on earth for the well-off preteens of the day. Since Edie was writing the diary for the benefit of "dear diary" she saw no need to have to describe the scene. As you, the reader, get to know Little Edie better through the pages of her personal diary, you can begin to easily imagine this magical scene, far from a simple "soda" of today.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

Another sign of Edie's maturity in the way she talks to herself through her diary, is not just her sense of humor and adventure, obvious here, but her grasp of timing and flow in the narrative. Just one telling example: amazingly, right at the point where the reader might begin to become a little bored with an ongoing theme of a girlhood crush on a slightly older, very handsome local boy in East Hampton, Edie announces with great certainty that she will now abandon that thought completely and try to move on, which she then successfully does! I might add here that we have in no way altered the narrative of this diary, nor changed anything at all in the way she wrote it, nor any of the names mentioned. Also, the few reproduced pages demonstrate the appearance of the content of the entire work: there are almost no cross-outs or squeezed-in lines! This is obviously someone who is very confident in their thoughts and actions, and at such a young age!

Finally, by publishing this diary, we wish to share Little Edie's life with you and hope you will have as much fun finding relevance, along with the many hidden treasures we have found in exploring her private world.

We also hope that her writings will inspire others to document the events of their own lives and "mark the hours that shine," as Edie did.

Bouvier Beale, Jr. and Eva Marie Beale

Little Edie's World in 1929

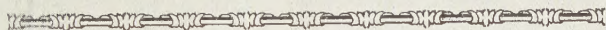
Phelan Beale	Father
Edith Ewing (Bouvier) Beale	Mother
Bouvier ("Buddy") Beale	Brother
Phelan ("Phe") Beale	Brother
Marga Bouvier	Mother's grandmother
Marga Maude	Mother's mother
John Vernou ("Grandad") Bouvier II	Mother's father
"Bouvier Twins" – Maude and Michelle	Mother's sisters
Jack Bouvier*	Mother's brother
Janet Bouvier*	Jack's wife
William Sargeant ("Bud") Bouvier	Mother's brother
Michel Bouvier	Bud Bouvier's son
"Grandma Precious"	Father's mother
Caroline Beale	Father's sister
Molly	Beale nanny
Lucy	Household help
Stuyvesant ("Stuyvie") Wainwright II	Buddy's best friend
Ring Lardner Jr.**	Summer friend
David Lardner **	Summer friend

* Parents of Jacqueline Bouvier Kennedy

** Sons of author Ring Lardner

A Note on the transcription: We have made every effort to transcribe Edie's diary as it was written, making only minor edits for readability. We have left many of her distinctive spellings (i.e., "bally" for "ballet" and "bycicle" for "bicycle") in place.

~~I~~ ONLY MARK THE
HOURS THAT SHINE



This book
is

The Year
The Diary

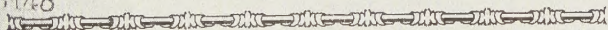
1929

of
Edith Beale



"EVERY DAY IN MY LIFE -"
IS A LEAF IN THE HISTORY.

6145



NO PAGES CAN BE WRITTEN
IN PENCIL!!!

NO PICTURES CAN BE DRAWN
IN THE FRONT OF THIS BOOK

THE NEW YEAR ¹

Tuesday, January 1, 1929

To-day was New Year, 1929! I still can't get up that it's not 1928 any more! This morning I woke up fairly (which was unusual as I had a wild time last night) had breakfast - took a bath (at least - I was intending to get out the last moment didn't) got dressed and began to help as I was gave a big luncheon party - wore my brown velvet - skirt - white silk waist and jacket. also the new brown suede shoes I got for Xmas (I had a nance today before too) by one o'clock the guests began arriving - for cocktails - Mr. & Miss Howell - The Leamans - The Repliers - Maria M. and granddad - Mr. + Mrs. Bran and all the rest. finally at 2 o'clock we had luncheon - Captain W. came too - and go to bed! didn't that any week everything! From washed records to broken toys + torn books so you can imagine the rough time we had all afternoon. I was having trouble so up I had to dance to go out - but stayed indoors all afternoon - I had three visitors on my toes from two much too - clearing - so I did nothing but limp around - Happy New Year dear. - I have to write my resolutions

January

THE NEW YEAR

Tuesday, January 1, 1929

To-day was New Year. 1929! I still can't realize that it's not 1928 anymore! This morning I woke up early (which was unusual as I had a wild time last night) had breakfast – took a bath (at least – I was intending to but at the last moment didn't) got dressed and began to help as Mom gave a big luncheon party. I wore my brown velvet-skirt – white silk waist and jacket, also the new brown swaide shoes I got for Xmas. (I had a marcel the day before too) By one o'clock the guests began arriving – for cocktails – Mr. Weaver – Miss Howell – The Leamans – The Repliers – Marga M. and Grandad. Mr. and Mrs. Bean and all the rest. Finally at 2 o'clock we had luncheon – Clifton Weaver came too – and goodness! Didn't that boy wreck everything! From smashed records to broken toys – and torn books so you can imagine the rough time we had all afternoon. It was raining terribly so we had no chance to go out – but stayed indoors all afternoon. I had three blisters on my toes from too much toe-dancing – so I did nothing but limp around – Happy New Year diary – I have to write my resolutions.

AT THE THEATER

Wednesday, January 2, 1929

I made up my New Year Resolutions to-day. This is what I said, "I resolve to get more fresh air." "I resolve to keep healthy by eating, sleeping, and exercising." And "I resolve to grow my eye-lashes." How do you think that is?

This morning was dull – and this afternoon after luncheon – Mother and I went to the theater. We saw a play called "The High Road." It was rather good – and all the stars were English, it was all about young Lord ect. who wanted to marry an attractive young actress. Of course his father and all the snobbish relatives go crazy – an actress in the family! They cry but however the father finally agrees to the engagement and the wedding planned in 6 months but the girl breaks the engagement because she is in love with another man who marries another girl – so she goes back to the stage. After, Mom + I had tea + crackers.

A QUIET DAY

Thursday, January 3, 1929

To-day I woke up very late and got dressed just in time for luncheon, after lunch – Mom took the boys shopping – and I went out with Molly – after – I was going to meet Mom + the boys at the movies – but decided not to – and stayed home and danced instead – Guess what I'm doing? Finishing a make-up box!

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

You see Mom got a six-pound box of candy for Christmas – and it's square with a lid that doesn't come off – I am filling it up with lipstick – rouge-powder – cold cream (a dozen tubes), Vaseline, “cleanex” towels, mirrors, blue pencil, mascara, eyebrow pencil – beauty spots and everything. Really – you ought to see me when I get dressed up!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

MOTHER GETS SICK

Friday, January 4, 1929

This morning I woke up at ten o'clock – wasn't that an awful time to begin the day? Mother was very sick and I hope she doesn't get worse – just think of it – last year – this time Mother had a train nurse and everything – and she was desperately ill – goodness – I hope she doesn't get desperate this time!! I went out with Lucy this morning and then had luncheon with Mom – after I went shopping with the boys and Molly and bought some things for my make-up box – the sequel to that is going to be a costume box – with my little black velvet + white bally dresses and slippers. (I'll tell you about it to-morrow.)

AT THE THEATER AGAIN

Saturday, January 5, 1929

To-day was cold and wintry. I woke up late and got dressed just in time for luncheon – after, Mom (she got up to go with us) Dad, the boys and I all went to the theater and saw “One Way Street” – it really was a junk mystery drama – but rather good as a play – it was all about a girl who was found murdered in

a trunk in a cheap hotel in New York. A Philadelphia lawyer stops at the hotel over night and finds the girl. The manager comes and everybody is questioned and ect. ect. It finally develops that the lawyer murdered her because she was feeding his sister dope. After we hustled home – and I had supper with the boys while Mom went to bed.

MOM HAS “THE FLU!”

Sunday, January 6, 1929

Mom has the “flu.” Isn’t that awful – the doctor came this morning and said it was a very bad case too! G.P. (my grandmother – Daddy’s Mother) is very sick too and has 104 temperature so I hope I don’t come down with anything. After lunch-eon I went for a walk with Lucy – after Dad took the boys and me to the movies. And saw “the Gangster” it was the second time I’d seen it so I didn’t enjoy it much. After we came home and I had supper in bed.

ANOTHER DAY

Monday, January 7, 1929

To-day or rather this morning I had the queerest feeling when I saw the boys starting off for school! I felt as if I was playing hookey! Mother was a little better to-day but not much. I went out with Molly this morning and then had luncheon with the boys when they came back from school this afternoon. We did not go out – so I stayed in the house and read til supertime.

AT THE DENTIST (AND A LITTLE EXPLANATION)

Tuesday, January 8, 1929

To-day or rather this morning I went and had a long walk with Mother and Molly then came back for luncheon, as I had to go to the dentist at 2 o'clock. I had it early and then went with Lucy. After reading the few pages in this book it seems to me that they are rather dull and as the reader may wonder why – I think I will explain now. You see – this fall I had bronchitis and asthma – and as I was terribly sick and had a break-down in the spring, Mother decided that having two long illnesses was quite enough so from now on I am doing everything for my health. I am trying not to go to the movies – and am skipping school this term – so that is why I have several unfinished pages.

ANOTHER SHORT DAY

Wednesday, January 9, 1929

The days skip so quickly that I do not know they are going and it seems only yesterday that we came to New York and managed to get here just before Xmas as I was so dreadfully sick in the country – for its really awful to be ill all the time and I am trying to keep these pages fresh from sickness as I have had so much of it in my life. (Tho I am only 11 yrs. old) To-day was another one of those short feeling days – I slept late – had breakfast – had lunch – went out for a 15-mile walk and then had a small supper. I am trying to devote my days to my health then next to that is my dancing.

So you see – tho I am having a very quiet time – I fill it up by devoting it to the things I am struggling to accomplish. Writing – dancing – and my health!

ANOTHER DAY OF THE NEW YEAR

Thursday, January 10, 1929

Another day of the New Year, another day. January 10 already. I woke up very late this morning and never went out till after luncheon except to take a short walk with Molly, as it was raining – this afternoon it cleared up wonderfully so I went out with the boys. Mother gave me the duckiest pair of old shoes – they have high heels – and I wore them out yesterday – when I got home I found Mother was much better and she was all dressed and cleaning out her drawers. She gave me six pairs of silk stockings and the most beautiful pair of lavender opera pumps – you really ought to see them – after, I had supper with Mom + Dad and went to bed early.

MOTHER GETS UP

Friday, January 11, 1929

Mother got up to-day and is perfectly well having gotten over the “flu” wonderfully. I went out for a walk this morning – and after luncheon went out with Mother. We did a little shopping and then went to the movies – where we met Mrs. Leaman, Mrs. Hammett, and Mrs. Seymore – as the movie was junk Mom and I went home early and had supper. Just as we were going to bed – who stumbled in (?) but Daddy! Drunk as a doornail of course!

And Mother gave him a regular old-fashioned scolding. You should have heard her. But, however I went to bed before it was over so I didn't hear the rest of it!!! (But – perhaps I'll hear some more in the morning!)

A BUSY DAY

Saturday, January 12, 1929

To-day was very busy and I woke up terribly late at 11 o'clock. I went out for a walk with Molly and then had luncheon. Dad promised to take us to the movies – but at the last moment he didn't turn up so Mother had to take us. We saw "Mother Knows Best" – at the Plaza and it was really very good. We rushed home after, as Mother gave a tea – with the Leamans, Mrs. Hammett, Mrs. Kelly and Michelle and Scotty. I was expecting to go out to supper at Jimmy's (of course you remember Jimmy La Jhon – and what fun we had last summer – when Jimmy – Mich and I went crabbing) but at the last moment his Mother called up and said he had the "flu"!!!

I CHOOSE A PROFESSION

Sunday, January 13, 1929

To-day was very important! Not just because it was Sunday – or because Mrs. Leaman came for luncheon – not because they all went to the movies after – and I stayed home – but because I chose a profession!! Perhaps this sounds too childish so I will hasten to explain. Mother wanted me to become an authoress – because I had several stories published in magazines + papers – I wanted to become an actress – but how!

I have decided to become a bally dancer! Now you must not think that I am something different every day. Like the little boy who wanted to become a conductor – then a fireman and then a soldier – for I am really in earnest!!!

SHOPPING

Monday, January 14, 1929

To-day was very busy – besides yesterday – as Mom and I dashed out to the Park Lane to have luncheon with Marga Maude – and then went shopping – and had some wild afternoon! Mother bought shoes – sweaters – hats – silk underwear (all colors + description) and every thing else – I got a “duck” of – a – sweater – a soft tan wool one – and also a dashing red one for this summer – or in case we go south. Mom and I finally got home at 6:30 and I was nearly dead! Buddy is still in bed and took calima to-day as he is still suffering from a bilious attack from last Sunday.

BALLY! BALLY!! BALLY!!!

Tuesday, January 15, 1929

After reading this title you will probably think I'm a little dippy, a trifle foolish, and altogether crazy! And perhaps I am – for every afternoon I spend an hour and a half wadding my feet with cotton wool, putting on a short blue smock and dusting the rug by whirling around on my toes! It is rather funny to see me but you must realize that I am just a beginner in the art of bally dancing!

BALLY! BALLY!! BALLY^{15!!!}

Tuesday, January 15, 1929

After reading this letter you will probably think I'm a little dippy - a trifle foolish, and altogether crazy! And perhaps I am - for every afternoon I spend an hour and a half wadding my feet with cotton wool. putting on a short blue smock and dusting them by whirling around on my toes! It is rather funny to be sure but you must realize that I am just a beginner in the art of wacky dancing! to-day - (after luncheon) Mom, Kathleen and I went shopping and then came home at 5.30 as Mrs. Baechus, a friend of mother's, came for tea - she herself was a very dear old lady and I am sure we all liked her - after I took my regular 20 min. of Bally Dancing and the day is over.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

To-day (after luncheon) Mom, Phelan, and I went shopping and then came home at 5:30 as Mrs. Bacchius, a friend of Mother's came for tea – she really was a very dear old lady and I am sure we all loved her – after I took my regular 20 min. of Bally dancing and had supper.

ANOTHER BUSY DAY

Wednesday, January 16, 1929

To-day was busy – terribly busy! And I rushed from one place to another – but one thing spoilt my day – – Marga Bouvier is dying – Marga is my grandfather's Mother – 86 years old but in spite of that she is the most marvelous woman you have ever known – in short – she is a saint and I know she will be given a place in heaven!!! After lunch Mom + I went to Maudie's and then went to Michelle's who has the darlinest little apartment on 84th street. After I rushed home as I had Marie Brenning – (the sweetest girl I know, 29 years old) for supper. She is an old friend of Mothers and is really lovely!

A RAINY DAY

Thursday, January 17, 1929

To-day was rainy – “muggy” and damp – and none of us went out! I woke up very early this morning – had breakfast, put on my blue smock and took out my bally slippers and practiced for an hour. Mother is letting me dance every other day as she thinks it will tire me out if I do it every day. To-day was her anniversary and I made her the cutest pink satin handkerchief bag – I couldn't find a thing to make it out of but finally I

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

ripped up an old “pink” sachee pill-ow! Wasn’t that clever! An awfully funny thing happened last night while I was having supper – the boys’ hot-water-bag burst and went all over everything!

ANOTHER DAY

Friday, January 18, 1929

To-day was damp and hot but it stopped raining. Mom and I went out this afternoon to see poor Marga Bouvier (my great Grandmother). The doctor thinks she is out of danger but everyone else thinks she won’t live six weeks longer – poor dear Marga Carrie! Mother + I went shopping after and then went to the movies. We saw a “talky” picture and you could hear every word said. It was wonderful! It was late when we got out but however we bought presents for Phelan who is sick with a cold. We bought him the cutest little purse! Mom went to the theater afterwards and I was left alone.

A DAY IN THE PARK

Saturday, January 19, 1929

It was Molly’s day out to-day and Mother took us all out to the park and we had luncheon at The Casino – we had nothing but sandwiches, milk and ice-cream but as I wasn’t a bit hungry it didn’t matter a bit. We stayed in the park till four and then went home as Phelan didn’t feel well – I took my daily half-hour of bally dancing – had supper and then went to bed but I couldn’t go to sleep as I kept thinking of so many awful things – Marga Bouvier is dying and won’t last three

days more and Jhon's brother was killed last night in an automobile! Jhon is Maudie's husband And Maude is my aunt - one of the Bouvier Twins.

A DEATH

Sunday, January 20, 1929

It seems queer that I am writing this page about my Grandmother - my Great Grandmother, 86 years old and it seems queerer still that she has died. Marga - died!! Ever since I was a little tot I can remember "Marga Carrie" - with her beautiful face - sweetest voice, and silvery white hair - Marga who always was holy and good - a perfect saint! Last fall when I started school and the boys + Mom were still in the country I stayed with Marga and I never dreamed that she would not be here when 1929 came.

At Xmas Marga was lovely and I shall always try to remember as I saw her then. A few days ago Pauline (Marga's maid) said she (Marga) had a bad cold - then it developed into a serious illness - and then to-day she slept peacefully away. In summer Marga had a little cottage in East Hampton (where we live in the summer) and I shall never forget the little party she had on her 86th birthday with the whole family - and not one of them dreamed that it was the last birthday she would have! Death - seems so strange to me - some terrible dark thing that seizes people suddenly - but - it was different with Marga - her death was peaceful + serene + made up for all her suffering - she slept away and went to that place that everyone goes to when their life is finished.

20

A DEATH

Sunday, January 20, 1929

[illegible]

AT MARGA'S

Monday, January 21, 1929

This afternoon Mother and I hurried up to Marga's, the whole family was there and everybody else besides, the house was chocked full of flowers. The most beautiful ones I had ever seen – and poor dear Marga was lying quietly in her room – she was so beautiful that I couldn't help staring at her, her face was marble-white every wrinkle out of it, and she looked just like a young, lovely, girl!

Mother and I had tea and toast – and then went home and had supper. The funeral is going to be on Wednesday at 10 o'clock in the morning – and I am wearing a black hat, black dress, and black gloves.

GETTING READY

Tuesday, January 22, 1929

Mom and I spent the day up at Marga's and bustled around getting everything ready, the flowers poured in by millions and were all put in the parlor beside the coffin. Mrs. Lee – Janet's (my aunt) mother was there and so was all the family – and guess what I got!!!!!! Marga's desk drawer was cleaned out and I got every-thing in it! Telephone pads, notebooks, pens, pencils, the cutest little stamp box, a compass, a book, and everything. After, Mom and I went home to have supper.

SICK!

Wednesday, January 23, 1929

It was just my luck to get sick to-day! Wasn't it awful I had to! Last night I woke up with the most terrible vomiting attack and when I woke up in the morning I knew I wouldn't be able to go to the funeral – Mother dashed off at ten o'clock and I was left alone, I never ate anything for luncheon except a cup of chicken broth and some gruel – this afternoon.

I had a calima and felt much better to-night and terribly hungry besides, so I took toast and tea for supper and ate quite a lot of it too. Mother said that loads of people were at the funeral and it was awfully sad – so I guess I'm rather glad I didn't go – though I would have looked adorable all in black – and Jack Patterson (cousin Lil's son) was going to be there too – however it's all over now – so good night + “sweet dreams” as they say in nursery rhimes!

A DAY IN BED

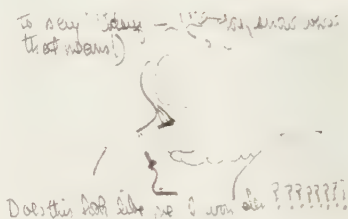
Thursday, January 24, 1929

I felt full of pep this morning, which was due to the calima but however I decided to stay in bed to-day just for “safety.” I had gruel and postum for breakfast and pheasant mash potatoes which was all. This morning after breakfast I finished the most wonderful mystery called “The Greene Murder Case” – it was simply marvelous! The best thing I've ever read!

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

This afternoon, I painted and sketched and at 4:30 G.P. (Grandma Precious – we call her) who is my father's Mother came in and saw me. I am having supper now so I have to say "Adieu" – (if you know what that means!)

Does this look like me
I wonder????????



Up!

Friday, January 25, 1929

I felt much better this morning and got dressed for luncheon. It rained "cats and dogs" all afternoon so I stayed indoors. Buddy went out and so did Mom and Phelan went to the movies with Molly. I painted for two hours and Mom gave me the most beautiful light blue smock with embroidery on it and the loveliest white linen collar. Won't it be wonderful to toe-dance in? The boys came in early and I had supper with Mom.

A WINDY DAY

Saturday, January 26, 1929

To-day was windy and cold and it certainly wasn't any day to go shopping! However Mother, Buddy, and I all went shopping after luncheon. Phelan was sick and in bed with a cold and it was Molly's day out so Mother had to take us. I bought the darlinest, snappiest, little tan felt hat and it's really quite stunning on me!

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

When we came home I toe-danced for an hour and then had supper. I'm going to have an X-ray of my lung on Monday to see whether I can go to school or not. I hate x-rays because you have to get all undressed + lie flat on a table and its awfully embarrassing to do it before a strange man – don't you think so? Or am I awfully modest?

SUNDAY

Sunday, January 27, 1929

To-day was Sunday and a very cold and windy Sunday too. I went out with Molly this morning and then came home for a luncheon. Marga Maude, Granddad, G.P., Mom, Dad, Buddy, and I were at the table – as Phelan is still in bed with a bad cold he didn't get up. After luncheon, G.P. and I went to St. Thomas's Church to see the West Point Boys who sang, I went last year too, and guess what? A boy flirted and winked at me all thru it! Luckily, I didn't have an admirer this time! After, G.P. and I went to her house, the darlinest little apartment! I rushed home for supper at 6:30 and went to bed at 9:30.

AN "X-RAY"

Monday, January 28, 1929

To-day at three o'clock I had my X-ray of my lung to see whether I can go back to school. As soon as we got there I was taken into a little quiet room where I took off all my clothes! And got dressed up in a white sheet – then I went into another little room where I took off my sheet and stood up against a board and a picture was taken of my lung! I can

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

tell you I was glad to get out of there! After, Mom and I did some shopping and I got the cutest pair of peach-silk pajamas – they look stunning on me with my orange kimono and black satin mules – Mom also got me a tiny blue “bed cap” to wear when you’re asleep.

TOE-DANCING

Tuesday, January 29, 1929

I don’t want to boast, but I really think I am doing splendidly with my toe dancing and won’t I have fun this summer! Though the summer is very far off, I am looking forward to it very much. Last summer was the happiest summer I ever had and I want this summer to be just as happy as it was last year – though I know – everything will be different, for Jimmy La Jhon the boy who had the terrible crush on me is going to camp instead of abroad and I’m afraid that all my other old friends will be gone too, and though the old year is gone I know I won’t forget it – and as I said In the last page of my 1928 diary, “Who knows what will happen in 1929.”

AT THE THEATER

Wednesday, January 30, 1929

To day was another “whirl-wind of gaiety” as they say in books and I had an awfully good time too! I got dressed very late this morning and “primped” a great deal by putting too much cream and powder on my face and spraying myself with the perfume so much that I guess I smelt worse than garlic.

Mom went out for luncheon with Mrs. Baruch – a friend of

hers – and as they had an extra ticket, they took me to the theater with them afterwards. The play was “Follow Thee” and it was very good even though the jokes were poor and the stars awful. After we went to Mrs. Baruch’s house for supper. (They live at the Drake Hotel) and we had a marvelous supper. I met her son too – but thought he was an awfully spoilt child. Got home at 10:30.

OUT AGAIN

Thursday, January 31, 1929

To-day was just as exciting as yesterday and even more!!! This morning Lucy woke me up at 9:30 and I managed to get to the dentist’s (Dr. Young) at 10 o’clock. I only stayed half an hour and Molly + I walked home through the park. G.P. was waiting for me when I got home and took me to Caroline’s (Caroline is my aunt, Daddy’s sister, and G.P.’s daughter) who took me out for lunch and the movies. I had a perfectly marvelous time and the picture was wonderful! It was a talkie and at the Roxy Theater – which is beautiful! After, we went home and I had supper – but I couldn’t eat a thing after that big lunch and a soda afterwards!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

February

AT THE DENTIST

Friday, February 1, 1929

This morning I went to the dentist again, at 10 o'clock and had my braces fitted on – I am having nearly everything put on Monday. After luncheon Mom, Buddy and I went shopping, as it was Molly's day out. After, Mom and Buddy went to the movies but I came home as I promised G.P. I would dance for her – on my toes. Buddy and Mom came home for supper and I went to bed early.

SHOPPING

Saturday, February 2, 1929

I woke up very late to day and went shopping with Mother after luncheon. I got the cutest crystal (white) bracelet and it looks lovely with my blue velvet dress. After, Mom and I had a soda and then had our hair cut and waved. We finally went home and bought magazines for Dad who is in bed with a bad cold and so are the boys.

AT THE MOVIES

Sunday, February 3, 1929

To-day was Sunday – February 3rd! And Buddy's birthday is on the 13th. Valentine's day is near too, so we certainly have a lot of holidays! Marga Maude, Grand Dad, G.P., Mother, Phelan, and I came to the table – but Buddy + Daddy were still in bed with colds.

After luncheon, G.P. And I went to the movies and saw "The Terror" the spookiest picture in the world!!!! G.P. and I came home and I had supper. I couldn't get to sleep at all last night dreaming of that spooky picture! B.r.r! Ghosts!

A QUIET DAY

Monday, February 4, 1929

I woke up with a rather sore throat this morning so I spent a quiet day, of course, so I went to the dentist again and had most of my braces put on and then had luncheon. Mother + Phelan went to the movies afterwards but I stayed in the house with Buddy as Mom didn't want me to go out.

Dad had a bad cold too so we all stayed in. Mom + Phelan finally came home and brought sandwiches, candy, and a new record for we three invalids. After supper, I read and then went to sleep.

A DAY IN BED

Tuesday, February 5, 1929

This morning my throat was worse so I decided to stay in bed – with a stocking around my neck and medicines by my side. This is really the funniest kind of an illness I've ever had – of course – I've had bilious attacks, colds, and all sorts of tiny sicknesses – but never a sore throat!! I don't feel a bit sick, just sort of tired and funny – I haven't got a bit of temperature – though I can hardly swallow!! Mom, however, is dressing me up – and I have to go to the dentist to-morrow so I really don't mind a day in bed at all!

ANOTHER DAY

Wednesday, February 6, 1929

To-day I had fever but not much, just $99\frac{3}{4}$, which really isn't anything at all. However I decided to stay in bed. I do hope I won't be sick – it's terrible to be sick all the time and I always am! You mustn't think that I am sickly, pale, thin, undernourished child because I'm not. I just have a bad lung and every time I get sick it develops into a long sick-ness – but I know I won't be sick for this time it is just a bad cold.

QUESTION? MARK

Thursday, February 7, 1929

To-day I was feeling worse. So I took a good dose of castor oil and tried to recuperate – which I hope I will – I had 100 to-night and I hope I won't be sick – wouldn't it be awful if I was? I went to bed very early and Mom had supper with me.

SICK!

Friday, February 8, 1929

This morning I had a 100½ and felt wretched! Mother called the doctor up and he came this afternoon – as sick as I felt I got all “primed up” for him – with my silk kimono and everything! G.P. and Marga Maude both came this afternoon – and I got so many cute presents! A little pink plant from G.P., Ice-cream from Marga Maude, two darling silk handkerchief’s from Michelle (my aunt), roses from Mom – even the doctor gave me a little spray of Lilies of the Valley – so my room is nearly choked with flowers!

MY WORST DAY

Saturday, February 9, 1929

I am writing this page on Sunday because I was so sick yesterday that I couldn’t write a word! My temperature was 103 all morning and I was a deathly sick! After an enema – visits from two different doctors + an ice-bag on my head I cheered up a little and it was high time I did. For you really get quite despondent lying in bed and thinking of all the wonderful things you could do!

A LITTLE BETTER

Sunday, February 10, 1929

To-day I really felt much better and I think that the dangerous part is over! At least I hope it is. This morning my temperature was nearly a 100 which is really good – as it is usually

101 or over that! G.P. came for luncheon – as it was Sunday and so did a friend of Daddy's. Dr. West and the nose doctor – Dr. Malcom both paid me visits this morning and said I was improving steadily. Mom + Dad are planning to what winter resort down south I shall go to – as I must get out of New York – and get in some warm climate.

SICK, SICK AND SICK AND AGAIN

Monday, February 11, 1929

Sick, sick, and sick again. That's just what my life is. I just realized it to-day – I have always been sick – diary! Ever since I was a tiny baby I had doctors, nurses, nurses, doctors! Yet I have the right kind of food – I am sure of that. I am not unhealthy – I am sure of that. I get the regular amount of air – I am sure of that. I am not thin – my parents are not poor – I have not got awful clothes – I am sure of all these things! But still I keep having colds. Little careless colds – which develop into big serious illnesses – in 1926, I was terribly sick – in 1928, I had whooping cough – also, six months after, another attack and now I am in bed again!

STILL SICK

Tuesday, February 12, 1929

Ever since I was a baby I had doctors – (as I said before) when I was tiny I would cry at the sight of a doctor – but I finally got used to it. I was always sick! Something always was the matter with me! Event though I was round, plump and healthy looking cherub of a baby I always was sick!

By the time I was five I had grown accustomed to have doctors examine me. I never cried when the nurse undressed me – when I had two big operations I feared they were going to “cut me up with big knives” but I was not deeply frightened – still I have sort of a fear when a “doctor” is mentioned. Now that you have heard my plea – do you blame me – (Reader + diary) for hating a doctor? Do you like doctors? Do you hate them?

ANOTHER DAY IN BED

Wednesday, February 13, 1929

To-day was spent in bed again. Will I ever get out of bed – it seems as if I never will! And that’s the way I feel every time I get sick! Nothing but bed, bed, – bed, bed, and bed! The doctor came to-day and told me that I would have to go south – and couldn’t stay in New York this winter! So Mom is getting all prepared and I think that there is a chance of going to Florida! “HOT-DOGGIE”!

BUDDY’S BIRTHDAY

Thursday, February 14, 1929

To-day was Buddy’s Birthday and he certainly had some party – of course I had to stay in bed in spite of it and it wasn’t very pleasant to know that you were sick and all “out of it”! However they all had a marvelous time and I think I did too!!! Buddy had 6 boys and 1 poor girl! How I pitied her!

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

They all went to the movies first and then came home and had supper and you know the rest! Rough housing + everything for what can you expect with half a dozen boys – BUDDY is 7 years old to-day!

WORSE!

Friday, February 15, 1929

To-day I felt much worse hence the party – for it really was too much for me. However I rested this afternoon and took things very quietly. My temperature went up to over a hundred and I was so disappointed! I thought that at least my temperature would stay down – but this only means another day in bed!

A LITTLE BETTER

Saturday, February 16, 1929

To-day I was a little bit better and had only 99+ which was pretty good – but oh! Won't I ever – ever get up? It seems ages since I went to bed and everyday I am praying and hoping – hoping and praying to get well!

ANOTHER SUNDAY

Sunday, February 17, 1929

Another Sunday in bed. However – this Sunday I was much better than last Sunday! G.P. came for luncheon – and I had ice cream for desert – so I really am much better and am getting really quite encouraged!

TWO WEEKS IN BED

Monday, February 18, 1929

14 days in Bed! Can you really imagine it! I count! I just can't realize that I am still sitting in bed and not out yet! Isn't that awful! However the doctor told me I could go to the parlor and sit on the sofa! Of course I couldn't get dressed but it certainly was a relief to get out of my room – for the first time in two weeks!

ANOTHER DAY IN BED

Tuesday, February 19, 1929

To-day I did the same as usual – had breakfast, read, had luncheon, and then was carried to the parlor. Just now I am working on the cutest piece of embroidery. It is a pillow with a girl's face and a lot of flowers on it and it really is lovely!!!!!!

GOOD NEWS!

Wednesday, February 20, 1929

This afternoon, when I was in the parlor – the doctor came in with good news! I can get up tomorrow! Of course it will be only for three hours but that will seem a lot to me! For I've been in bed for 16 days to-day!

UP!

Thursday, February 21, 1929

UP! Up at last! Can you believe it! I got up today – or rather this afternoon, I couldn't help thinking when I looked at myself that I looked like a drowned cat! I am just so pale. I look like a ghost. I have lost only 6 pounds but I look so thin – my clothes hang on me! I have a great big cold-saw on my face and as I looked in the glass I saw the homeliest person living! (Which was quite encouraging.)

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Friday, February 22, 1929

Hurray for George Washington! The good old chap was born to-day. The boys celebrated it by going to the movies and eating candy. I got up and had luncheon at the table and then rested in the parlor all afternoon. Daddy has gotten reservations for Pinehurst – North Carolina. And Mom and I expect to get off by Wednesday!

RECOVERING

Saturday, February 23, 1929

To-day very busy – I spent all afternoon trying dresses, packing things, and everything. Mother and I have decided to start packing already – for if you could see all I've got, you'd faint away! Of course I know I don't have to take dozens of dresses but it's the little things that pile up so – like tennis rackets, jewelry cases, negligee's and books – so I'm afraid I'm going to have a busy time!!

A BIG DAY AND A DISAPPOINTMENT

Sunday, February 24, 1929

Today I discovered I had a disappointment. I shall have to give up my dancing for several weeks! The doctor came to-day for the last time (at least I hope it is!) and told me about several things – but nothing hurt as much as that! I just can't see the dust collect on my ballet slippers after all my hopes! To-day was big day – I went out for the first time in three weeks in Marga Maude's car – after Mom gave a big cocktail party and went out for luncheon – so I spent the afternoon alone – but it really was a big day for me!

ANOTHER QUIET DAY

Monday, February 25, 1929

To-day was another quiet day – I went out for a ride this morning with Mom + then had luncheon. This afternoon I stayed in and played the radio – then had supper in bed and fell asleep reading!

GETTING READY

Tuesday, February 26, 1929

To-day was quite busy as Mom and I expect to leave for Pinehurst to morrow! Isn't that exciting! Caroline (my aunt) came over to-day and told me she was going abroad Friday! This afternoon was very busy – Mother, Molly, Marie, Lucy, and I did more packing than a hundred men! Mom and I are taking two trunks, two bags, and a hat box. I finally got to bed at ten o'clock and fell asleep dreaming of Pinehurst!

OFF!!

Wednesday, February 27, 1929

Off! Off at last! Off to Pine-hurst! This morning the doctor paid me one last visit – then the twins rushed in. Michelle bought me a darling fountain pen – Marga Maude gave me \$10.00! And I got \$2.00 from Pauline. Well – we finally got off – G.P. came over and kissed us good-bye. Marga Maude took us to the station and before I knew it – we were on the train – I was rather homesick for a few minutes and kept thinking about the boys – finally I cheered up and Mom + I went to the dining car to supper.

WE ARRIVE

Thursday, February 28, 1929

After a perfectly hectic night on the train, (Mom and I slept in one bed together) we finally arrived, of course we had breakfast on the train and then got here at 10 o'clock – the hotel was perfectly lovely. You know that big sort of rambling house! With little nooks + paths + flowers all over the place – but when I stepped inside it was crowded + uncomfortable and the people were so common!!! I don't want to be serious or snobbish but really!!!!!! Mom and I rushed to our rooms – unpacked. Threw on some summer clothes and went for a walk. It's perfectly heaven here!

March

Continued

Friday, March 1, 1929

After breakfast my father & I were from our terrible trip. Mother and I dressed and explored all over - there are the cutest little rocks & places all over you should see them. The hotel is enormous & the food is wonderful - simply marvelous. Mother and I decided to have dinner upstairs as we are still recovering from unpacking. This afternoon we took a long walk and rambling all over - the people are really so common - that they spoil the food - however Mum & I are really enjoying it as the hotel is far from the village and away from those awful automobiles.

ANOTHER BUSY DAY

Saturday, March 2, 1929

Today was another busy day - this morning we woke up early and took another long walk - we got home just in time for luncheon and ate an enormous amount of food. I was so hungry. Puchong has changed terribly and has become a very common - modern little town.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

Still the hotel is wonderful – inspite of all the common people. Mom + I sleep together in the big room – but – its rather hard as we're so accustomed to separate rooms. However – its very expensive – \$1.00 for meals brought. \$175.00 for one room every week!

SUNDAY!

Sunday, March 3, 1929

Sunday! Goodness how many other Sunday's I spent in bed! This morning I went for a long walk posted some letters and then had luncheon. Wore my dark blue skirt, red waist + red + blue jacket, also red socks to match with a tight-red berry – rather daring wasn't it? They have the most divine music all through luncheon + the most divine food. Mom + I have at least six or seven courses starting with "Hors D'oeuvres" and ending with "Cafe Parées." If you know what that is. Tonight we went down for dinner + then went to the concert.

A RAINY DAY

Monday, March 4, 1929

To-day when Mother and I woke up it was pouring rain! You never saw such a torrent! It looked just like a flood and I was really scared. Mom stayed in bed to-day as she felt very tired so I wondered around alone and couldn't find a single thing to-day after writing some letters, I had supper with Mom and then went to bed!

So – good-night.

ARAINY DAY!

63

Monday, March 4, 1929

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woked up it was pouring
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single thing to-day -
after writing some letters
I had supper with mom
and then went to bed!
So - good-night.



MOTHER GETS SICK

Tuesday, March 5, 1929

This morning Mom said she didn't feel well – she had the most awful back-ache and I'm afraid she strained her back – as she stayed in bed.

I had luncheon upstairs with her and then went for a walk – I found the cutest little path in the middle of pine-trees (look at the way I spelt it!) And I had a good time all by myself – my it was lovely! Everything was so fresh + cool from the rain – the smell of the pines were lovely! When I think of all those awful weeks in New York when I was sick – it seems a miracle that I am down South!

SHE GETS UP!

Wednesday, March 6, 1929

To-day Mom was much better so she got up – and we went for a walk this morning – after luncheon we sat in the sun and I wrote in you. Pinehurst is really lovely and I am beginning to enjoy it so much! If only that the weather would get a little warm it might be nice – but it is never warmer than 60 or 65.

Mom is going to start golf next week. So I got out my clubs to-day. To-night we had a dinner upstairs + then went to bed early.

P.S. – I am having a wonderful time!!

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

MOM IS SICK AGAIN

Thursday, March 7, 1929

Mother got sick again so I had to wander around alone again to-day. I took along walk through the woods and had a lovely time – the pine smelt so sweet, you never smelt anything like them. Still – I'm a little home-sick for everybody + everything – my bally slippers are still in the bottom of the trunk – and I haven't had courage enough to put them on – I keep thinking I'm not strong enough to do it – but I know someday I will put them on.

A NICE DAY

Friday, March 8, 1929

To-day was sunny + lovely. I went for a walk this morning and then went down for luncheon alone. This afternoon I had the most awful experience you ever knew. As I was coming to the hotel a man bowed to me – stopped his car and opened the door for me! I was so scared (thought I'd be kidnapped) that I began to run and the man went after me! I don't know how I ever got in the hotel but I did – Now wasn't that an awful thing !!!

THE DANCE

Saturday, March 9, 1929

Mother was fine to-day. She got up for luncheon and then went for a walk. Tonight, as there is a dance every Saturday, night – we went down for dinner. I wore my blue silk skirt with the velvet top and it looked quite snappy. After dinner –

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

we were waiting for the music to begin when two boys began to flirt with me. My dear! You never saw such winking and whispering – however, we finally met each other – and the admirers and I drank gingerale to-gether and then went in to watch the dancing! (Got to bed by 10:30.)

SOME DAY!

Sunday, March 10, 1929

To-day was some day! This morning my admirers (Ross – aged eleven, Howard aged twelve,) came to see me – they tagged around all morning – then I finally went in to luncheon. This afternoon I played golf with them and had marvelous time, I was simply terrible at putting – you should have seen me – but I finally managed to improve a little – after, I had a soda at the hotel and then had a bath. Mom + I stayed up for dinner as we were both worn out. Guess what happened at 10:30 – my two beaux called me up on the phone + woke me up!!!!!!!!!!!!

GOLF AGAIN

Monday, March 11, 1929

After luncheon, Mother and I went to the club and started golf - we went on the practice course and I had a hard time! But I finally did a few matches and then was worn out. We are going to start real golf to-morrow and I expect to have some time. Mother and I had tea when I came home + those fresh kids (my two admirers) began to write me fresh and rude love letters - drawing terrible pictures of me at the end. It is rather

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

funny – but – I’ve already given up boys + beaux – look at all the ones I had last summer. Jimmy La Jhon, Clifton Weaver, Ring Lardner – Billy Murphy + all the others. J. hasn’t written to me or seen me since September. C. has gone around the world and hasn’t sent me a letter. Then you know all about R.L. – I’ve gotten over my crush for him.

ANOTHER DAY

Tuesday, March 12, 1929

Mother and I spent to-day playing golf as usual. We met the most awful “gink” the other day on the course, he’s been following us around for ages! We just can’t get rid of him! We had tea after golf and then went upstairs as we were both dead tired from playing, however I came down for dinner and I wore my blue flowered – and blue jacket. Yesterday I got a blue crystal bracelet to match my red + white one. Now I have red, white, and blue.

ANOTHER RAINY DAY

Wednesday, March 13, 1929

To-day was another one of those awful rainy, dampy, days. I never got up until 12:30 and was so tired I nearly fell asleep – Mom and I went for a walk this morning and got caught in the rain – Luckily, I had my leather coat with me so I didn’t get my dress wet – we rushed in the hotel – looking wet and terrible you should have seen us! After luncheon we went to the village and bought some awfully cute things for the boys.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

Mom got the most awful news last night – a client of Daddy's (he – Dad is a lawyer) committed suicide by jumping out of a window! So Dad can't come down for the week-end with us.

AT THE DANCE

Thursday, March 14, 1929

To-day was lovely after the rain – everything was fresh + clean – and the earth smelt so good – you know the way it does after a storm. Mother and I took two long walks – one this morning – and another this afternoon. Daddy is very lonely and so are the boys, so I am afraid that Mother and I will have to be going home soon – but how I hate to go! There was a dance to-night and I had a marvelous time. Ross was there and I think it would be fun to vamp him – as he refused to dance with me!

A RATHER BUSY DAY

Friday, March 15, 1929

We got up terribly late to-day and went for a short walk before luncheon – after lunch – we met the nicest girl – she's just seventeen – and is very sweet – in fact we met her last night but I forgot to tell you. Jane Fife is her name – but she's terribly boy crazy – a boy gave her his "letter" which he worked for in college and she wears it on her dress! This afternoon we did some shopping and then went home. Mom and I went down for supper and had a rather good time. Mom met this most awful man – Mr. Chalmes and he's been following us around for ages! However I had some fun with Ross.

ANOTHER DANCE

Saturday, March 16, 1929

I haven't written a thing about anything except "dances" – but you see they have them three times a week and I have marvelous times at them – this morning and this afternoon were the same as usual we went for long walks and then had soda in the village – we got home early and I rested upstairs – then finally dressed for dinner – silk stockings and new pumps – after supper – we looked around for Jane – but couldn't find her. Mother met Colonel Carpenter who used to live in East Hampton. I had a dance with him + so did Mother (you should have seen Ross + Howard, they refused to dance with me!) I had a simply gorgeous, marvelous, + wonderful time.

ANOTHER DANCE

Sunday, March 17, 1929

Daddy woke me up promptly at seven o'clock with the telephone – can you imagine that? Wasn't he mean? He asked Mother when in the hell she was coming home! So we have to go Tuesday isn't that awful? I never realized how much I hated to leave! It certainly is funny – the way you begin to love things all of a sudden when you know you have to leave – that was the way with me.

I never knew how I loved Pinehurst till I knew we were going home Tuesday – tonight Mom + I stayed up for supper so we were awfully tired – the most handsome violinist has been making eyes at Mom – and I just can't resist him!

THE MASQUERADE

Monday, March 18, 1929

Before I begin to-day I want to write a postscript about yesterday – of course you knew it was St. Patrick's Day – and so did I – we had green paper caps and favors at all the tables and had shamrock cake and green ice-cream. Last year it was an entirely different St. Patrick's – but I can't describe it now. To-day was sunny + perfectly lovely – after luncheon we went for a walk and bought some cute toys to bring home to the boys – then we hustled home to dress for the masquerade. I wore my white + green with that big gold sash. When we got into the dining room everybody had on white + green paper hats and were blowing whistles – after supper the music started – and you should have seen the costumes. Simply gorgeous! Finally got to bed at 10:30.

GOOD-BYE!!!

Tuesday, March 19, 1929

To-day was a day I shall always remember because it was my last day at Pinehurst – its funny the way you get to like places. Just sentimentally I suppose but I really never felt sad when Mother and I said good-bye to Pinehurst this afternoon – we took a long walk and went everywhere – by the time we got to the hotel we were exhausted – however we had to go down to supper at 6:15. I didn't eat a thing – I was so excited and what do you think? Ross is going too – and is on the same train!!!! We are on the train now – and in 24 hours I will be home again – but I am still homesick for P. !!!!!!!

HOME AGAIN

Wednesday, March 20, 1929

To-day we were home again after another one of those awful nights on the train – but something terrible happened which I forgot to mention – Mother left her jewelry in the hotel safe! Forgot it – everything! But luckily they sent the cashier over with it at Southern Pines (the next stop). We met Ross at break-fast and made friends with him – gave him our address too – then the train stopped too – and we got off at dear old little New York – we rushed home and you should have seen the boys' faces when they saw us! We gave them the toys and they simply adored them! The twins, Marga Maude, and G.P. came over this afternoon.

A BUSY DAY UNPACKING

Thursday, March 21, 1929

We were all busy to-day unpacking – I never knew I had so many clothes – dresses, dresses, dresses! Coats – hats – silk underwear, negligees, stockings, 16 pairs of shoes – skirts – sweaters – and everything! I finally got all through – and by luncheon time I had everything done. Marga Maude came over this afternoon as Mother was in bed as she didn't feel well – I went out with her in her gorgeous new car. You should have seen it! Snake skin seats, mirrors, everything – the total amount was \$10,000! What do you think about that – I had a wonderful time + then came home!

A RIDE WITH MARGA MAUDE

Friday, March 22, 1929

To-day was sunny and warm – I wore the lightest clothes possible as it was really very hot! This morning Molly and I took a walk in the park – and it was so hot I nearly died! I can't help missing Pinchurst I just can't help it. Isn't that funny? This afternoon Marga Maude took me out in her car and I had a marvelous time with her – we had a soda afterwards and then called for the twins who were playing bridge at Dorothy Wells' – her apartment was simply lovely – then I rushed home to have my hair washed.

AT THE MOVIES

Saturday, March 23, 1929

It was rainy and terrible to-day – so we all went to the movies – right after luncheon – as the Plaza Theater was torn down in February. We went to Roxy's and saw Douglas Fairbanks in the Iron Mask – the boys simply adored it – and I thought it was an exceedingly good picture – after, we jammed into a taxi and rushed home.

Mother was out shopping – so I toe danced for half an hour – had lots of fun – I went to bed for supper and had a bath – I couldn't get to sleep as I kept thinking of Pinchurst and Ross. Its funny isn't it? I think so!

IN THE COUNTRY

Sunday, March 24, 1929

This morning we all went to church. I haven't been to church in the morning for over a year – can you imagine that? Mother, the boys and I went to the cathedral for mass as it was Palm Sunday. Everyone got a big bunch of palms. The boys – flicked each other in the faces with them and just wouldn't keep still. Buddy dirtied my best pair of stockings and sat on my blue silk. It really was exasperating.

G.P. and Mister Kelly came for luncheon. After, we motored out, hired a car to Beau Sabreur and had tea and toast at a tea room. I fell and ruined a good pair of stockings.

A RAINY DAY

Monday, March 25, 1929

Today was rainy, damp + cold. I stayed in bed all morning and finally got up for luncheon. I just couldn't help staying in bed – in spite of all the many things I had to do. Write letters, do my nails, and everything this afternoon. I “lazier around” – read and did anything, finally I put on my bally slippers and red costume to show G.P.

Dad came in tight with some men and Mother walked out of the house and never came back till supper. I had mine in bed and was completely exhausted.

OUT WITH MOTHER

Tuesday, March 26, 1929

We all went out with Mother to-day as we had Marga Maude's car, Mother did a little shopping – but of course she couldn't so much with the boys in the car – so after, we had a soda – I was glad to get home. I played chess with Buddy till 6:30 and then had supper at 7. I never realized until today that Easter was so near. However, we expect to go down to East Hampton for Easter and I'm rather glad, and I know the boys will enjoy it if we do go.

EASTER SHOPPING

Wednesday, March 27, 1929

I did a little Easter shopping with Mom to-day and managed to get a new fountain pen – and nearly managed to get the cutest Easter bonnet but Mother thought it was too old for me – so I didn't get it – even though I needed one very badly. We got some awfully cute little candy rabbits + Easter bunnies for the boys. You know how they adore those chocolate bunnies. We are leaving for E.H. to-morrow and are going to spend Easter there! Won't it be fun – I'll be awfully glad to be in the country again – after so much of New York.

EAST HAMPTON

Thursday, March 28, 1929

To-day got here – Easter-Ampton again – but the ride on the train was awful. In fact we got into the most mix-up. When

we stepped on the train – we discovered that everyone had taken our seats. Of course we couldn't brandish a weapon + make them get up – but it was all their fault. Mother was furious – but we finally got seats in another car – that kid Laura James – (who has that big house on the dunes) is spending her vacation in E.H. too. In fact, nearly everyone we knew was on that train. Wasn't that funny!

GOOD FRIDAY

Friday, March 29, 1929

This morning I rushed out on my bicycle – and went for a wild ride with the boys – we are all having a simply marvelous time. The boys are half-crazy about being in the country again – and so am I. After luncheon we went for a ride and then came in for supper. I went to bed early – and slept hard as I was terribly tired out.

BYCICLES

Saturday, March 30, 1929

Early to-day we took a long walk on the beach, or rather – Buddy, Phelan, and I rode on our bykes and Mom + Dad walked. We went for a distance and had lots of fun – in fact it was after 2 before we got back for luncheon. This afternoon we went to the village as it's Easter to-morrow – and of course we had to buy eggs for "the Easter Egg Hunt." Dooley and the Leamans are coming for luncheon and I am looking forward to it – last year Easter was so different – it's queer how things change year by year.

EASTER!

Sunday, March 31, 1929

Easter! I can't believe that Easter is really here! This time last year it was so different – and it's so queer to be in the country without the family or anybody – in fact it's just a little bit lonely even though I have Mom + Dad + the boys.

Mister and Mrs. Leaman + Dooley came for luncheon. We had an Easter egg hunt for eggs outside but I was a wreck when it ended! Mrs. Leaman gave me a bandana and the boys got chocolate bunnies. This afternoon we went for a short walk – but as it was damp + rainy we came in early + had supper.

April

APRIL FOOL'S DAY!

Monday, April 1, 1929

To-day was "April Fool's" Day! Will you ever forget the "cotton toast" I made last year!!? The boys and I went for a long bicycle ride today and "April fooled" each other every minute! Buddy would say "There's a spider on you" and I'd answer back "Look out, your back wheel has fallen off!" After luncheon we went to the village, and guess what?! Mister Newell Ward, Daddy's best friend, died yesterday! I used to know little Buddy Ward. We got some new records and played them after supper. I never got to bed till 10:30, neither did the boys.

THE WAINRIGHTS ARRIVE

Tuesday, April 2, 1929

This morning we experienced a great shock. The Wainwrights have come down for good! You probably know how Mother hates Mrs. Wainwright – because she was so mean + fresh to her! This afternoon Stuyvie came over with a brand new bicycle – you should have seen it!!!!!! I experienced another shock this afternoon – Mother made up with Mrs. Wainwright – and the Wainwrights and Devereaus came for cocktails just before supper. I fell asleep reading!

A NEW HOBBY!

Wednesday, April 3, 1929

To-day it was wet and rainy so we went out this afternoon only for a short time – guess what Dad told me Sunday? That I could not continue my toe-dancing – could you imagine!? My toe-dancing! The only real thing that I am interested in – the thing I put my heart and soul into this winter. But Dad had his reasons too. He said in plain words that it made my ankles big – it gave me big muscles. So that was that. However, I have chosen a new “hobby.” I have decided to go in the “make-up” business! This afternoon I sent off half a dozen coupons for different samples of rouge/power, lipstick, creams, face-whiteners, and lotions!

A “BYCICLE PICNIC”

Thursday, April 4, 1929

To-day it was lovely! The weather was divine! The boys and I decided to go on a picnic. So Mom packed up a luncheon – sandwiches, chicken, fruit, cake, milk and asparagus! Some eats! I had to pack all the food into my basket and could hardly ride because it was so heavy. We finally managed to find a good place to eat – but just after “the first course” we found ants had gotten on the chicken + cake! Wasn’t that awful! However, we managed to finish and just as I was riding away with empty milk bottles + remains of the lunch – the bicycle collided + I went boom! So it was no wonder that I arrived home exhausted.

A COLD DAY

Friday, April 5, 1929

I didn't do much today as it was cold and terrible – the boys played around with Stuyvie Wainwright and I stayed inside with Mother. We got some new records this morning as there wasn't anything to do. So we had to get something to cheer us up. Daddy couldn't come down today as he is sick in New York as he has two big boils on his eyes. However, he says we are going to come home Sunday and even though I have enjoyed E.H. I have to say that I am relieved, for the county does get monotonous after a while. We're going on the 2:30 train and I'm packing up already!

AN ACCIDENT!

Saturday, April 6, 1929

It wasn't really a serious accident – but it seemed serious to me. I was going very fast on my byke (I had the seat of it raised 3 inches yesterday) and Phelan was riding Stuyvie's new bicycle. Suddenly my front wheel crashed into Phelan's back wheel. Quickly – he let his bike fall and then I fell off. He didn't get a scratch, but it was different with me. I went off head forward – smashed both kneecaps – blood was trickling down my shoes, and both knees of my stockings had split. I was too frightened to cry – just limped back. My knees are in bandages now and I have to use Dad's cane to walk.

NEW YORK AGAIN

Sunday, April 7, 1929

Daddy came down yesterday and went up with us today. I could hardly walk but managed to get on the train, however, which is a good thing as I didn't want to get left behind! We got to New York at 6:30 and it was the hottest night possible! The temperature said 86! Can you imagine? I was glad to get home. The apartment was cool + lovely and after supper I went to bed early!

HOME AGAIN

Monday, April 8, 1929

This morning the boys went off to school, and I went for a walk with Molly. It was still very hot, 75 degrees today, and this afternoon, to cool off, I went for a ride around the park with Mom. All the trees were in bloom and everything looked so lovely. I just can't realize that spring is here and that summer will be here in one month more!

OUT FOR LUNCHEON

Tuesday, April 9, 1929

I went out for luncheon today with Mother and Mrs. Leaman and wore my new suit – it's dreadfully smart – dark blue skirt, red waist, and red + blue jacket. We had lunch at Park + Tilfords, I didn't eat a thing – just a salad and a coffee soda – as Mother is trying to diet and can't bare to see food it makes her so hungry.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

After, we went to Lowes Lexington and saw Buster Keaton in "Spite Marriage" – it was the most scruple awful little picture – all I got out of it was a few laughs and I was glad to get home. Mom + Mrs. Leaman were shopping afterwards but I went home.

SICK IN BED

Wednesday, April 10, 1929

This morning I woke up with a sore throat – I hope I won't be sick – for it would spoil everything if I was – For guess what we are going to do on Friday? Hop on a boat and go to Norfolk Virginia! You know I've never been on a ocean voyage in my life – so it will be quite an adventure – the boys are going too – and are quite thrilled – it will be such fun. Just Mom, Dad, the boys and me! I stayed in bed to-day and Evelyn Johnson came for super. She and Mom + G.P. all went to the theater afterwards. Too bad I couldn't go – anyway. I hope I'll be all right tomorrow!

UP AGAIN

Thursday, April 11, 1929

Luckily – I was up today and there was not a trace of the sore throat left – wasn't that wonderful? This afternoon the boys went to the movies and I went with Mother to buy some stockings. Do you know that I ruined 3 pairs down at E.H? Do you know my knee hasn't healed up yet, and the stuff I put on it goes through the stocking so it has to be washed every night! No wonder I ruin every pair I have. Wonder what I'll

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

do when I put on silk! Silk + wool now are bad enough. Mom + I went to 7 shops and I couldn't get one pair so I'll just have to hunt around to-morrow!

OFF TO VIRGINIA

Friday, April 12, 1929

This morning it was pouring rain. I dressed like a flash and had to go out with Lucy to get those darn stockings! Well! We finally got two pair and had to be contented with them – even though they are too small + too thin! I rushed home, packed my bag + then whoopee! We were off!

Before I knew it, we were onboard the boat and waiving a goodbye to Molly. I felt as if I were going to Europe!!!! But guess what happened – we ran into the most awful storm after lunch. I vomated all afternoon + was so seasick! So were the boys, so was Mom! All but Dad – the lucky dog!!!!

WE ARRIVE

Saturday, April 13, 1929

The waves were very calm this morning, but I was still seasick and could hardly dress. Every minute I would run to the bathroom and never got there in time! At breakfast I saw the most handsome sailor – handsome but common – but I shall never never forget him! As soon as the boat docked we got off and a friend of Daddy's, a Captain Chadwick – invited us to spend the day at his house at the navy yard in Portsmouth Virginia.

102

OFF TO VIRGINIA

Friday, April 12, 1929

This morning it was pouring
rain - I dressed in a coat
and had to go out with
Sue to get that ham & sh-
ing! Well! of course
got two pairs and had
to be contented with them -
Sue & I, they are too
smart for this! I stood
home, passing my bag +
then whoops! I knew off!
Sue & I went to the
store to get - and
were a good try & had
a lot of things
going to camp! I guess
what happened we ran
into the most awful storm
after lunch - I missed all
of it - I was so sick
so were the boys so was
mom! All that day -
The lucky dog!!!!

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

Can you imagine that, when I had pictured an enormous hotel – however we went to the Chadwick's and stayed there until 7:30, it got so hot in the afternoon that I almost died, but they had cute little house with roses + puppies and I was rather sorry to say good-bye to them when we got on the boat at 7:30.

BACK AGAIN

Sunday, April 14, 1929

This morning I was seasick again and was as sick as anything. As I had plenty of time to be, as the boat doesn't dock in New York till 3:30. After luncheon we all went on deck to see the Statue of Liberty and finally we got in New York Harbor and before I knew it we were home! My, it seemed good to be home – home's just home even though it might be a palace or a cellar. Five of my make-up coupons had arrived – boncilla – cold cream + rouge + face powder – kiss-proof lipstick + a Tangee beauty set + liquid mascara + lots of others. I had supper and went straight to bed as I was dead tired!!!!!!!!!!

MAUDIE COMES FOR LUNCHEON

Monday, April 15, 1929

Maudie came for luncheon today. You know her – she is one of the red headed Bouvier twins who is now Mrs. Jhon Davis, and she is going to have a baby – and so is Michelle – and so is Janet – Jack's wife! But isn't it funny, they're all coming at the same time! After luncheon we took a ride in Marga Maude's car and then dropped Maudie at her Mother in-law's. After,

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

we met Marga Maude at Sherry's + went to look at Maudie's apartment – which is perfectly darling – but what I said to Mother is that in 10 years she'll (Maudie) be old and tired with a lot of children. Thank god I'm not getting married.

MARGA MAUDE'S ANNIVERSARY

Tuesday, April 16, 1929

Today was Marga Maude's Anniversary! She's been married 39 years. I wonder how it must feel to be old + gray with lots of children. I want to be young and happy – I'd hate to have lots of children – yet Mother says it makes you happy to know how much good you've done in the world by your children. Perhaps it does! We went to the park for luncheon – all of us (Mom + the boys and me).

And after, we went to the movie "The Canary Murder Case" – then we went to M.M's for tea – the whole family was there + Dad came too. We had a good time and had plenty to eat.

A COLD DAY + A DULL ONE

Wednesday, April 17, 1929

Today was cold and dull and I didn't do anything. This afternoon G.P. took me for a walk and I had a soda. After, we came home and Marga Maude came for supper + Mom + she went to a play afterwards. I was dying for some fun after such a pokey afternoon. But they wouldn't take me, so we stayed up until 10:30 playing the radio.

AT THE MOVIES

Thursday, April 18, 1929

Today Mrs. Leaman came for luncheon, and I went to the movies afterwards with she and Mother. We saw Mary Pickford in "Coquette" and it was so sweet -- everyone cried all through it. It was all about a southern girl in Kentucky who falls in love with a man from the hills. When she wants to marry him, her father objects -- kills the man and breaks his daughter's heart -- when he is on trial for murder she tries to protect him and he shoots himself in court. Wasn't that a sad ending? After, we went + bought some hats + I got a cute red straw for summer!

BUDDY'S PLAY -- A DULL DAY

Friday, April 19, 1929

This morning I woke up early and rushed to get dressed as Buddy is "Robinson Crusoe" in a play at school -- when we got there at 10:30 we found the whole family there -- Mamma, Maude, G.P., and even Pauline -- they had songs + a French play first -- then came Buddy!

Oh, you should have seen him! He had on the cutest costume! Brown cap, long beard, sheep-skin coat, trousers -- sandals and a gun -- when he said his line, everybody loved it. Really, it was wonderful! This afternoon I didn't do anything and had an early supper tonight.

AT THE RECITAL

Saturday, April 20, 1929

Today was rainy + terrible! After luncheon we all went to Buddy's musical recital at Stienway Hall. His whole school was there and he played the tambourine + sang a song! Mother went too, even though she didn't feel a bit well! And I saw Bill Myrick, an old flame of mine – he barely glanced at me + I could have killed him – after, we had a soda + went home! I had supper and went to bed!

THE CIRCUS!

Sunday, April 21, 1929

Today was still rainy and terrible! After luncheon, we all went to the circus. G.P. And Mrs. Kelly (friend of Daddy), the boys, Molly and I – Dad too! Poor Mom was sick, so she couldn't go. And the circus! Was it wonderful! There were so many wonderful things! Everything – I just can't remember them all! A bicycle was ridden across a tightrope 11 stories high, with not a net beneath it. And the greatest thing of all! A man was shot from a cannon into a net!!! Can you imagine – it's seemed impossible to me! After we came home and had supper.

SOME GUESTS

Monday, April 22, 1929

This morning it was still wet + rainy – but it cleared up by luncheon time – and even the sun came out! Mother was up

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

today – but still very weak – and guess who came in for cocktails? The Warners! You know who they are! Last summer they had a cottage in Bridge Hampton and Dad hates Mr. Warner because he flirts with Mother. They have two children, Mary and Lou Ann, but they are too young for me – even though I have to put up with them every summer! After, they finally went, we had supper + went to bed.

A BOY FOR LUNCH

Tuesday, April 23, 1929

Today was perfectly lovely weather, this morning we (Mother + I) went for a ride in Marga Maude's car, and went around the park – my it was lovely! After, we came home for luncheon – Phelan had a little boy for luncheon who was very cute, just 8 and when luncheon was finished, we all went for a walk – had a soda + then went to the movies at The Capital. They had a lot of dancing + vaudeville that was sickly, but the picture was "The Duke Steps Out." We came for supper, and wasn't I hungry!

AT AUNT MARRY'S FOR LUNCH

Wednesday, April 24, 1929

This morning Mother and I went over to see Marga Maude and rushed over to Aunt Mary's for luncheon. She is determined to make me a good Catholic, and poor Aunt Marry just drives me crazy. We had an awfully good luncheon, as Aunt Mary has marvelous food – she didn't mention religion until after lunch, and Mother told her that she was going to

have me go to the convent for instruction so that's that! After we went and saw poor old Miss Headaeu, who is 81 years old + very sick (Aunt Marry is 86). Then we went to Perry's where Mother bought sun dresses, and then came home.

A RAINY DAY!

Thursday, April 25, 1929

Today was an awful day. I went to the dentist this morning and had sad news. I have to go 3 more times and have a removable brace – a biting plait, and bands put on. Sounds like torture to me! Mother wasn't home for luncheon, but came home at 3 o'clock, exhausted from picking out dresses. We had all expected to go to the movies, but the boys had a big fight. So Mother said they couldn't go, and neither could I. Mother went to Janet's for tea, and I got a magazine + went over to the women's exchange with Mom! Guess what I got! Pink and white puff-balls for powder.

AN AWFUL DAY

Friday, April 26, 1929

Today was just plain awful! I know I shouldn't put awful things in my diary, but I just can't help it! This morning, I went out with Mother – expecting to go to the bank and deposit my 106 dollars, but instead Mom tried on 106 dresses. To make up for not going to the bank we then bought me a haltering top like a flower dress that was very cute. G.P. + Marga Maude came from luncheon and the boys acted terribly, and Mother was oh so cranky! I went for a walk with G.P., and when I

came home, Mother had gone to a wedding – the wedding she had promised to take me to.

A DISAPPOINTMENT!

Saturday, April 27, 1929

This morning I had a disappointment – an awful one! You see, Judy Hammelt, the girl who was in East Hampton 2 summers ago (she is Mrs. Leamans' niece and is 13 years old) was coming to NY just for Saturday + Sunday, and I was going to have her over for luncheon today + the movies afterwards – well, what do you suppose happened? Judy came down with a bilious attack, and was packed off to Philadelphia, and I'll probably never see her again. It was awful, wasn't it? This afternoon we went to the movies anyways, and saw "The Voice of the City," which is all about a boy who escapes from prison, and was caught again. However, it all ends happily. We had a soda afterwards.

SUNDAY, APRIL 28, 1929

Another Rainy Day

Today was another rainy day, besides Thursday! G.P. came for luncheon + then we went to church. Afterwards, the boys went to the movies, but I stayed home with Mom as Daddy was sick in bed with the worst "Earfunkles." This afternoon I sat by the window and just gazed at the sky and thought about so many things! And they were all about last summer – it's funny how I always go back to that – because it's the loveliest summer I ever had. I kept thinking about Jimmy, who will be

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

in camp next summer. And thinking about all the things we did – what good times we had. Everything will be different this summer, I know it. Leslie is going to Europe and all of my friends will be away.

A NEW RESOLUTION

Monday, April 29, 1929

I went to the dentist this morning and heard some more bad news. My gums aren't in good condition, and the braces can't be put on until they get well. I have a loose piece of gum, and all the food gets under it, which is very bad!

This afternoon I made a resolution. You know how I was about toe-dancing, and hated to give it up. This afternoon Mother took me to see Chalif, the Russian teacher, about my dancing, but it happened that he was out of town, so we made a date for next Monday and I am terribly excited! Won't it really be wonderful to go on with my dancing? I just can't believe it, and I am so glad + so happy!

IN THE PARK

Tuesday, April 30, 1929

This afternoon was Molly's day out, so Mother took the boys to the park and I went too. We had lots of fun and read magazines, had pies and everything. After we went to the movies and saw a perfectly awful movie that was about a girl who fell in love with a chauffeur and finally married him. I thought it was terrible!

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

When we came home for supper, the boys were worn out and so was I. Guess what I got this morning! I got a letter from Jimmy Hatton! Wasn't he sweet to write to me. I guess he must have known that I was thinking of him. But do you know something funny? I had a dream about that sailor that I thought was so handsome. I'll never ever forget him!

May

A RAINY DAY!

Wednesday, May 1, 1929

Today was rainy and awful. Mother went out to luncheon with Maudie – and I never woke up until 12 o'clock, so I had luncheon with the boys in my pajamas. It cleared up a little this afternoon, so the boys and I went out with Molly. As soon as we stepped out, down came the rain – and I got “sopping-wet” in spite of Molly’s umbrella. However, I had to post a letter to Jimmy so I went to the drug store for stamps. After I had posted it, Molly gave me her brella and I started to run home. Just as I turned the corner, I slipped! Down went brella and all! I tore my stockings, dirtied my gloves, and spent the afternoon with a sore knee.

SHOPPING

Thursday, May 2, 1929

Today was still rainy and terrible, so Mom and I did a lot of shopping – and had lunch at the “Women’s Exchange” with Marga Maude. After, she bought a dress for me that was yellow with buttons and quite pretty, but I wanted the cutest white linen tunic dress – with a red bow and a red leather belt – however, I got the one M.P. liked best. After, Mother

and I went shopping and bought stockings. The most beautiful emerald “cooliwat” for the beach, and a smart jersey top to go with my new plaid shirt. Mom spent hours trying on big waists, chartreuse waists, white waists, egg-shell waists, satin waists, flower waisted little waists – red waists – blue waists – no wonder I was dead when I got home. Just the same, she was sweet.

AT THE MOVIES

Friday, May 3, 1929

Today wasn't nice – even after the rain. It was windy and everything, and dust blew all over. This afternoon I decided to go to the movies with the boys. Mom went shopping, but I was such a wreck after yesterday, so I thought I better not go with her. So I went to the movies – “Three Passions” – wasn't very good even though it was an English picture. It was about a boy who was bored with night club life, so he decided to become a priest and see the other side of life. The poor boy is dreadfully in earnest, so he goes in for slumming and helping the poor. Suddenly, the father dies, and he takes over his work – that's all!

EAST HAMPTON AGAIN!

Saturday, May 4, 1929

This morning we went to East Hampton on the early train, and to tell the truth I was very glad to go – a change is so nice now and then! After we had luncheon, the boys got on their bykes and we all had a glorious time. East Hampton is

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

very much warmer, and the trees and flowers are showing the tiniest little bit of spring. Eric McCall – the boy who lives opposite us – played baseball with the boys this afternoon – he is very good looking and I like him, even though I am several months older than he is. I had supper and went to bed early, exhausted.

IN THE COUNTRY

Sunday, May 5, 1929

It seems so wonderful to be in East Hampton again. I just can't believe it! This afternoon we had a lot of fun playing baseball and all of us were in it. Dad, Stuyvie, Phelan, Buddy, Eric and me. Eric McCall is a really sweet boy, and I really like him, but just in a "sisterly" way. You know what I mean! After we played for 2 hours we went for a ride on our bykes, and stayed out until it rained – and then had supper. I got a letter from Jimmy on Friday, and he was frightfully mushy. It just shows what happens when you write to a boy. He probably showed my letter all around school.

HOME AGAIN

Monday, May 6, 1929

This morning was glorious. Eric went back to school on the early train. Dad went last night. I played baseball with Bud, and then had luncheon. We left on the 2:37 train, and I was sorry to leave. When I get back I have to go to that horrid old dentist's again! How I hate it! Something happened on the train. A man had an epileptic fit, and fell on the floor. He had

to be taken out at Jamaica, wasn't that terrible. Daddy met us at the station, and we had supper there, and I was starving. When we came home, I went right to bed and slept my head off.

AT COURT

Tuesday, May 7, 1929

This morning Dad woke me up at the crack of dawn to go down to court to see Colnel Caffy sworn in as he is going to be a judge. I went with Mrs. Woods and sat in the jurors box and saw him sworn in. It was all very solemn, and afterwards Daddy made a speech and presented him an ivory gavel with a gold inscription in it. Then we went to his judge chambers, and he had bustles of flowers on his desk. You should have seen them! I went back to Dad's office, and then went back with Mrs. Woods. This afternoon I went out with Mother + came home for supper.

AT THE DENTIST

Wednesday, May 8, 1929

This morning I went to the dentist at 11 and heard some sad news – there is something with my gum and it gets in the way when I eat and everything. So, I have to go to another doctor Stillman on Friday – I am quite scared and hope he will not hurt me. This afternoon I went out with Mother and did a little shopping – got the cutest pair of red socks which are silk-net – the new kind. It will be stunning with a white dress and my red straw hat. After, I came home for supper and went to bed.

OUT FOR SUPPER

Thursday, May 9, 1929

Today was very busy. I had my hair washed this morning, and sad to say, none of the mineral oil Molly put in last night came out. So I looked a perfect wreck when it dried. Mrs. Johnson, Maudie and Marga Maude came for luncheon. Maudie looked slightly stout, which was due to the coming baby – goodness knows when it is going to arrive! This afternoon we went to see Maudie's new car, and then left Mrs. Johnson at her apartment, which was a retched little place (+ met Evelyn). After, I rushed home + went out with G.P. and saw "Desert Sands" after.

NOT A NICE DAY!

Friday, May 10, 1929

I don't want to say that to-day was nice because it wasn't! Everything started wrong! This morning Mother went to the eye-doctors and said she'd come back + take me shopping. So I waited an hour downstairs for her and finally had to have luncheon as I went to the dentist at 1 o'clock. Mom arrived just as I was going with Molly and kept me back ten minutes. However when we got out we discovered that we didn't know where the place was and we got there five minutes late and Dr. Stillman had gone! Oh it was awful! This afternoon was awful too, we went to the movies and staid 30 minutes then rushed home as a friend of Mom's came for tea.

SHOPPING

Saturday, May 11, 1929

This morning I started out early with Mother and did a lot of shopping. We went out to lunch at Longchamps and had wonderful food. After we went from one store to another and got everything. I bought a new hat, scarf, bathsalts and soap – the cutest pair of silk pantlets for this summer and loads of other things including writing paper + candy and presents for the boys as tomorrow is “Mother’s day” and Marga Maude. Grand Dad and G.P. are coming for luncheon. Mother and I had sandwiches and soda at Schrafts and then went home.

MOTHER’S DAY

Sunday, May 12, 1929

To-day was Mothers day and was awfully exciting – last year I had whooping cough and so did the boys. This morning we all went to the Mall – Mom, Daddy, the Boys, Molly and I. There was going to be a band concert and Mayor Walker was going to be there so everybody was very excited. On the way home Phelan and I stopped at a drug store to get a present for Mother. I only had \$2.00 but I managed to get the cutest little orange beauty set which had skin freshners and five kinds of cold cream – it wasn’t any sample box or anything it was \$2.00! This afternoon I went to church with G.P. and then went to the park with Mother to find the boys and Molly but we got caught in a storm and when we rushed home we were soaking!

SHOPPING

Monday, May 13, 1929

To-day it was grey and awful and I never got dressed till after lunch. The truant officer came this morning and wanted to know why I wasn't in school but Mother told him I was not in good health and could not go – but he may arrest us yet! After luncheon Mother took the boys shopping while I stayed at home – when she did come home I went out with her and we did some shopping of our own. I got a book and two new bracelets, one is silver and the other jade. We came home early and ate supper + went to bed.

A RAINY DAY

Tuesday, May 14, 1929

To-day was rainy and awful. I had a bath and stayed in bed for luncheon as I was just dead from yesterday! After lunch I got dressed and went to the movies with the boys and saw the most awful picture "Hearts in Dixie." It was an all negro picture and was supposed to be sentimental and lovely – but I guess it was too sentimental for me because I nearly broke down and cried! When we got home the boys began to fight and Mother was sick in bed. So I went to bed for supper and was glad to get to sleep.

SHOPPING AGAIN

Wednesday, May 15, 1929

This morning Mother and I had an early luncheon at twelve and started out to do some serious shopping! You know I started this winter with three dresses, two pairs of shoes and one coat and hat and I thought it was high time I had some clothes as I've been wearing the same spring coat for three years. So we went to F. Simon's + bought out the whole store I got a pair of light green silk beach pajamas, three perfectly gorgeous summer dresses, three perfectly wonderful spring coats – two pair of shoes and bathing caps. After that I had 2 ice-cream sodas + then went home!

STILL SHOPPING

Thursday, May 16, 1929

I bought two new hats to-day and two new bathing suits at Bests, and it seems as if I'll never stop shopping! Mother and I got the hats at Joseph's. One is yellow felt and the other blue and they really are stunning. Then we went to Bests and got two bathing suits with low backs. One is rose-color and the other emerald green which will match my green coolie-coat. After, I came home and had a bath and went to bed.

A SHORT DAY

Friday, May 17, 1929

To-day was Molly's day out so Lucy took the boys to the movies and Mother and I went and bought another hat. Then we

had sodas and shopped a little. I am just dead from shopping – when will I ever stop! To-day was a very short day and I came early and had supper with Mom. Daddy has gone to East Hampton with two other men and I am glad to have Mother all to myself.

OUT WITH EVELYN

Saturday, May 18, 1929

This morning I went with the boys to the park and nearly roasted as it was a terribly hot day! There was a police parade at 1:20 and nearly 5000 policeman were there. When we got home, Evelyn Jhonson was there as she came for luncheon. She is still desperately in love with the man who jilted her, privately I think she's a fool! As Mother was in bed with a bad cold, Evelyn and I went to the movies and saw "U.S. Captive Woman." Then we had sodas + went home. Evelyn stayed for supper and talked till 11:30! No wonder I was dead when she left.

AFTER THE MOVIES

Sunday, May 19, 1929

To-day was rainy and awful. It was sunny this morning but right after luncheon there was the most awful thunder-storm. G.P. came for luncheon and we all went to the movies after. The picture was "Lady of the Pavements" and was the best movie I have ever seen in ages! Lux Felez is a marvelous actress and everything about it was splendid. When we came home it was late – so I had my supper with Mom and then

went to bed. I have to go to the dentist to-morrow - Dr. Stillman about my gum. Isn't that awful!

AT THE DENTIST

Monday, May 20, 1929

Molly woke me up at nine o'clock in the morning and I was just furious. After breakfast I went to Dr. Stillman and was relieved to see that he was just a mild old man - but he told me some sad news. I will have to have my gum cut in a week - and that isn't pleasant! This afternoon I went out with Lucy and did some errands. This morning I got a letter from Judy Hammet who wants me to visit her before we go to E.H.! Wouldn't that be thrilling - I am just pining for some fun - but Mother is undecided and I don't know yet. Anyway, I'd love to go.

AT THE MOVIES

Tuesday, May 21, 1929

To-day was rainy and cold so I went to the movies with G.P. after luncheon. The boys went to the Lexington with Molly but as I'd seen the picture there, I went to the Capitol and saw "The Bridge of San Louis Rey." It was a movie that I shall always remember. Everything in it was splendid and it even showed when the bridge fell and the people fell like stones in the water! It had stopped raining when we came out so we had sodas and began to walk home but we got caught in the rain and had to take a taxi. Luckily, it didn't spoil my new shoes.

IN THE PARK

Wednesday, May 22, 1929

Mother has been sick in bed for three days and I am really worried about her. However she decided to get up to-day or late this afternoon. So – for the first time in ages I went to the Park with the boys. It was very hot and I nearly roasted – for even my spring coat is a trifle heavy. When we got home Mother was out so I read till she came in and then had supper with her. She has decided that it would be impossible for me to visit Judy, as we are rushing for East Hampton and guess what? We've all been exposed to Chicken-pox!

OUT WITH MOTHER + DADDY'S BIRTHDAY

Thursday, May 23, 1929

Mother got up to-day so I went out with her this afternoon and did a little shopping. Later on we went to the mall and tried to find the boys but we didn't see them. This time next week we will be in East Hampton for good and I will be so glad. At last the winter is over and summer is here. You can't imagine how long I've waited for summer, all winter. I kept wishing summer was here and summer is here now! My school commencement was yesterday, but of course I couldn't go to Spence this year.

OUT FOR LUNCHEON

Friday, May 24, 1929

I went out for luncheon this morning at the Park Lane with Marga Maude. Mother went too and we had a marvelous lunch. After, as it was Molly's day out, Marga Maude stopped for the boys and we all went to the Park. As soon as we got there it started to rain so the boys went to the movies and I went to Saks with Mother. I got some "sun-burned shade" powder which is the latest thing and Mother got some violet eye-shadow. After, we got sodas and went home.

OUT FOR LUNCH AGAIN

Saturday, May 25, 1929

I got up late this morning but managed to go out with Mother to the hair-dressers. After we had a sandwich and a soda at Mirrors and then did some shopping. I got some "sports" jewelry and bathing slippers. When we got home I took a bath and so did Mother as Maudie and John came for dinner. I put on silk pajamas and had supper at my desk, as Maudie is having a baby in a week or so. Mom didn't want me at the table. Maudie looks lovely but a trifle stout due to the coming baby.

AT THE MOVIES

Sunday, May 26, 1929

This morning I got dressed quickly, got dressed and went out with the boys and Daddy. We took a ferry to Palisade Park

but when we got there it wasn't open so we went back on the ferry and took a taxi to the Bronx Zoo and had lots of fun. We had sodas and then went to the reptile house. Dad knows the keeper and guess what he did? Took a tame "King" snake and put it around Buddy's neck! And Bud was so frightened he couldn't move – but he got two dollars for doing it! Phelan and I both got a dollar for holding it. We were starved when we got home and went to the movies after, and saw an awfully good picture.

Getting Ready

Monday, May 27, 1929

This afternoon Mom and I went with Marga Maude hasty "last minute" shopping. This morning I got up very late and just managed to go to little Phelan's commencement, as his school ended today. Buddy went too and we met the whole family there. The School has closed for good, so next year Buddy and Phe will probably go to St. Bernards. This afternoon I bought a new pocketbook and some scarves and then went home and did some mighty hard packing! It was just terrible. I never knew I had so many clothes.

EAST HAMPTON AGAIN

Tuesday, May 28, 1929

This morning was all rush, hurry and bustle. I got dressed, had luncheon and said goobye to G.P., Marga Maude and Pauleen who came to say goodbye. When we finally got to the station we had sodas, and got magazines and then got on the

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

train. And then in a few hours we saw East Hampton again. Last year, on the 26th of May I was nothing but a weak invalid. Coming down today I was so glad to realize I had finally pulled through the winter and summer – what I have prayed and wished for is here. No wonder I am happy!

G.P. COMES

Wednesday, May 29, 1929

This morning I rushed out early and played around with the boys. Stuyvie Wainwright came over and the Lardner's are all here. After lunch I rushed upstairs to unpack, and by the time I got finished I was a perfect wreck. G.P. came down with Daddy, and is going to stay till Sunday. Caroline hasn't come back from Europe yet so it is no wonder that G.P. got a little lonely! After supper I rushed up to bed. I never knew I could be so tired! Unpacking is the most awful thing on earth!

DECORATION DAY

Thursday, May 30, 1929

We stuck a flag out on the roof today, as it was decoration day. E.H. is lovely. The trees and flowers and everything is here and I am so happy. I started to go to the beach this morning with G.P., but the ticks were too terrible I just didn't have the courage. The roads are being tarred, so you can't ride a bicycle, and that makes it rather hard. This afternoon the boys played with Stuyvie Wainwright and I went for a ride with Mother and we went to Gardener's Bay which is near Saag Harbor.

A VERY HOT DAY

Friday, May 31, 1929

I don't see how it could have gotten so hot today, but it really did! That awful sticky kind of hotness too. I put on my thinnest summer dress and then put on a kimono for luncheon. This afternoon the Deveroes came over for cocktails and then stayed for supper. Afterwards we played the grapha-phone and then danced. But I had an awful sunburn (I don't see how I got one so soon), and I couldn't bare to be touched. My whole skin seemed to be on fire and I couldn't get to sleep.

June

AT THE BEACH

Saturday, June 1, 1929

Yesterday I forgot to write and tell how we went in bathing at "Gardners Bay" and had such fun! To-day was a little cooler than yesterday, but it was hot just the same. This morning I went to the beach with Buddy and took a dip in the ocean – it was frightfully cold so I went right home to find out that I had gotten the most awful burn, as I have low-back bathing-suits! Tan may be all the fashion this year, but how you need to suffer to get it! Ye Gods, I nearly died in agony!

OUT FOR LUNCHEON

Sunday, June 2, 1929

To-day I went out to luncheon at the Weavers (Mother, G.P. and I). Clifton Weaver was there and told me all about his trip around the world. He brought home 17 parrots from China, and one of them nearly bit my finger off!! After lunch, Clifton went fishing and I went home to play baseball with the boys. G.P. went tonight with Daddy on the 7:30 train – we all went down to the station to say good-bye and then went home to bed – Daddy says I will have to go in to see the dentist next week. Isn't that awful!

GETTING SETTLED

Monday, June 3, 1929

This morning we were very busy getting settled. Rugs down, curtains up, and the trunks carried up to the attic. East Hampton is rather cold, but I am going in bathing to-morrow or the next day if it is warm. Mrs. Leaman told me awfully sad news – Judy Hammett won't be able to come down to E.H. this summer! I don't even know why! This afternoon I walked down to Mrs. Bell's cottage with Mother. She's got the house I lived in since I was two years old – it all looked so familiar!

AT A PARTY

Tuesday, June 4, 1929

Marie Louise Schenks' party was to-day, so I went this afternoon. I didn't have a very good time. I never do at parties – the girls always snub me and say I'm stuck up! All girls are hateful anyway. All they gave us for supper was sandwiches, cake, and ice cream – not much! So I ate a lot when I came home! Phelan's party is on the sixteenth – and he has sent out invitations already. David Lardner, Billy Myrike, and Eric McCall are coming. There are some boys I like and admire – you know why. I like David Lardner.

MARGA MAUDE COMES

Wednesday, June 5, 1929

Marga Maude arrived to-day, so we went over to fix up the house a little bit, and help her, as she sprained her ankle just before she motored down. I found lots of new books I'd love

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

to read – but I hate to borrow books because Granddad says I never bring them back. We went home to supper and I played outside after. There was a lovely sunset. The Lardner boys are coming down next week. I still love Ring. I wonder what he'd think if he knew? But he will never, never know!

AT THE BEACH AGAIN

Thursday, June 6, 1929

Mother went out to lunch to-day so I played around with the boys. After I had luncheon we went over to the beach and I must be careful because if you get a double burn, you get a freckled back! Mother came home just as I was having supper, she went out to Mrs. Lee's and I went to bed early.

CLIFTON FOR LUNCH + OUT FOR SUPPER

Friday, June 7, 1929

Clifton Weaver came for lunch to-day, but he got rough and fought with the boys, so I got mad and he went home. I just don't see why he can't act like a gentleman. At least he's 13 years old, and he ought to do it! I went for a walk with Mother this afternoon, and then came home, and went out for supper at Marga Maude's. Guess who has her old house (the one that Judy Hammett had for one summer)? Some people have rented it and there is a little girl, 9 years old, who would be good for me. I'm dying to meet her, and I guess I will pretty soon. I got home at 10:30 from Marga Maude's, and fell asleep as I got into bed.

AT SOUTH HAMPTON!

Saturday, June 8, 1929

I went over to South Hampton with Mother this afternoon to meet Daddy. We stopped to get a soda and Phelan's place cards for his party on the way over. But when we got to the station, the train had pulled in and Daddy wasn't on it. The ticket agent said the next train to leave New York was at 7:15, and would get to South Hampton at 10:00. However, when Mother and I got home, Lucy had told us that Daddy had called up and was at the South Hampton station. You see, the poor fool at the South Hampton station meant to say that the train stopped at South Hampton station at 7:15. Instead, he said that it left New York at 7:15! Daddy got a taxi and came home. My, how he was mad. I wouldn't even listen. Mother locked herself in her room + Dad got drunk and began to swear.

MARGA MAUDE FOR LUNCHEON

Sunday, June 9, 1929

Mother gave a cocktail party to-day, and had Marga Maude and Grandad over for luncheon. Phelan got an awful beating. It just made me sick to see Daddy – what he did. Phelan broke a pane of glass with a stick, so he had to go to bed for the whole day. And Buddy – well Buddy! – he never gets punished! After lunch, I went over to the beach and meet Grace Dominy. Daddy has been simply awful all day. If I was married to him, I'd be divorced in a second, and tell him to get out. Mother and I are going up to New York on the 2:30

train tomorrow. Dad said that he would cancel the dentist appointment, because he doesn't want me shopping around. But I'm going anyway.

NEW YORK!

Monday, June 10, 1929

This morning Daddy went on the early morning train, and Mother and I went on the afternoon train. The boys came to the station to see us off. They were so cute. Mom and I got to New York at 7:30, and went to the apartment, and then rushed out and had supper at the Maison Arthurs – a French place. I was dying to go to the movies, but Mom said no. So we went home to bed. New York is wonderful, so full of blazing lights – soft air. I love it so!!!! How can anyone go to the country, when the city is so romantic and beautiful, especially in June!

AT MAUDIE'S FOR SUPPER

Tuesday, June 11, 1929

To-day was hot and wonderful, so different from the damp air of East Hampton. I had to go to the dentist this morning. He put on some bands, and said that I need to come in sometime next week – I'm rather glad too! This afternoon I went to a movie with G.P. New York is so wonderful during the summertime – how could anyone leave it! To-night we went to Maudie's for supper. The baby is expected in a few, very few days! We had a lovely supper and got home at 10:30 – some hour! Maudie has the cutest apartment, it really is lovely!

I had a wonderful time, and I'll always remember it.

CAROLINE COMES HOME — AND I MEET HER!

Wednesday, June 12, 1929

It was as hot as fire today, and I just couldn't get cool. I had luncheon at the Women's Exchange with G.P. as Mother was busy house cleaning, and after, we went to see a movie. "Bulldog Drummond," was awfully good, and I certainly enjoyed it. As Caroline's boat came in at five, we got into the pier at 4:30, only to learn that it never docked till 7:15. So we went back up-town, had sodas and sandwiches, and then met the boat. Caroline looked wonderful, and so did Ruby Chapman. Guess what Caroline bought me? A big French doll, and golf sticks + a bag which was really a manicure set as big as four inches!

GETTING READY FOR A NEW ARRIVAL

Thursday, June 13, 1929

After luncheon we went to the hospital to see Maudie, as the baby is expected in 2 days! She looked rather worn out, but it was probably due to the hot day. Michelle (big), was there too, and her baby is expected in two weeks. Janet is also in East Hampton, and she is also having a baby in July. I had a soda afterwards, and did some shopping with Mom. I got a peach of a new hat, yellow straw with a wide brim. After we went to see Caroline, and then had supper at home, which we ordered from the Union Club.

A NEW BORN BABY!

Friday, June 14, 1929

AND I GO TO EAST HAMPTON

Mother and I were very busy this morning, as we went to East Hampton on the 3:20 train. We got presents for Phelan's birthday. Candy, new records, new magazines, and everything you could think of! I went to Saltens before lunch to have a manicure and my hair washed.

After that, Mom and I had luncheon and then went to the hospital, and guess what we found there? In the delivery room, where all the babies are born, we saw the tiniest, cutest, one hour old baby, who had black hair, big blue eyes, and he looked just like Jhon. I was so excited!

EAST HAMPTON AGAIN

Saturday, June 15, 1929

I was so excited about the new baby, that I forgot to write and say that Mom and I got home last night. In spite of loving New York so much, I was rather glad to get to East Hampton. It's so nice to hear the ocean again, and know you're home!!! Phelan's party is to-morrow, and we are getting ready for it already. He is inviting 13 boys, but four of them are unable to come — the Hutton boys are in New York, and the two McCall's had whooping cough. The two older Lardner boys have finally come down. I saw Ring this morning. Isn't it funny that I still love him + it's an everlasting love too!

PHELAN'S BIRTHDAY

Sunday, June 16, 1929

Phelan's party certainly was a success! And I am so glad too! Phelan woke up with rather bad cold this morning but otherwise he's fine. David Lardner, Stuyvie Wainwright, Charly Keyes, Billy Helmoth, Billy Janis, and Billy Myrike (who has gotten so big and fat I don't know him) came and we certainly had a hectic time playing games to stop the fights. We shot at pigeons, ran races + played baseball. Who do you think rode by on his byke during the game? Ring Lardner himself – he looked so handsome that I stood there gaping! How that boy can smile and he smiled the loveliest smile. I hope I don't love him more than Mother! After supper which we had in the garden, we played the graph-a-phone till the boys went home.

AN AFTERNOON AT THE BEACH

Monday, June 17, 1929

This afternoon I had finished luncheon. The boys, Mother, Mrs. Leaman, Molly, and me all went over to the beach. The water was so cold I did not go in inspite of having my bathing suit on. Ring Lardner was there and I realized I just couldn't stand it. I love him so much even better than my Mother – I mean it is a more intense love. I just can't explain it! Before supper I went to see David Lardner. I asked him to hold my handkerchief at the party and went home with it. When I asked for it he said he'd lost it so he gave me a very large and dirty one of his own. All my love is crying out for Ring.

A GIRL FOR LUNCHEON!

Tuesday, June 18, 1929

The people who took Marga Maude's cottage are named Flura and to-day at 11 o'clock Helene Flura went in bathing with me and had luncheon. She's a very jolly poly sort of girl. Just nine years old. She wears very short starched dresses that she got abroad and little white sunbonnets that tie under the chin. I wasn't even bored with her because she is a regular "dimpled darling."

This afternoon I saw Ring Lardner and do you know something – I really believe he has taken notice of me – you see this morning the boys went to the boys club to play tennis + he asked them where I was! Do you believe that ?

A HOT DAY

Wednesday, June 19, 1929

It was very hot to-day. Just stifling and nearly every-body was suffocated with the heat. This afternoon Frank put the umbrella up on the beach and I went in bathing. Ring Lardner was there and I realized I couldn't go on all summer crazy about a boy and not letting him know it!

So I spoke to his brother Jim and asked him if he had a dog who barked all night and kept me awake. He said quite politely that they didn't have a dog so I went away and gave him a beautiful smile but he never stirred a hair – aren't boys cruel? I have to go to New York to-morrow and see that awful dentist. How I hate it and I love Ring so much.

AT THE DENTIST

Thursday, June 20, 1929

I started early this morning and got to New York by 10 o'clock. After luncheon Caroline took me to the dentist's and he put the most awful plate you've ever, ever seen. This after-noon I went to the movies and had supper at Park + Tilfords – then came home and went to bed. I am staying at G.P.'s apartment because its much nicer than going to ours which is so lonely and I know everything is covered with dust. I keep thinking of Ring Lardner what am I going to do I love him so – all during June, August and July + September I have to stand it.

EAST HAMPTON

Friday, June 21, 1929

I went home this afternoon and managed to do just a little shopping this morning. I had luncheon at the Park Lane with Marga Maude. She is still in New York as she has to wait for Michelle's baby to be born. So many babies! When I got off the train I stepped right into Mom's arms and I was glad to get home. It may be because I love a certain person and when you leave your love behind you – that's what makes a person homesick.

TENNIS

Saturday, June 22, 1929

It would have been an ideal day to-day if it hadn't been so foggy. You couldn't see a thing it was so foggy! This morn-

ing I went over to the Wainwrights tennis court to play with Stuyvie and when I went to the Wainwrights I saw R.L. – but just a glimpse of him. These pages have been so Ring Lardnerish – you mustn't think I'm boy crazy or cuckoo because I am not. Can't a person fall in love when they want to? What a shame this page is, but I'm rather glad. I wouldn't like a person to read it.

IN BATHING

Sunday, June 23, 1929

I went in the ocean to-day. And it was wonderful but I didn't take much of a dip. This afternoon Mrs. Chisum called me up and said she wanted me to get 8 girls to dress up sell candy and balloons at the fair this year. How on earth am I going to get so many? I have already asked Laura James who says she isn't sure yet. Jean De Vries + Jane Spalding would be good too. After supper Mother took Mr. Holden (he came down for the week-end) and Daddy to the train. Then we went home to go to sleep in bed.

AT DEVON

Monday, June 24, 1929

Mother wants me to join the Girls Club this summer. So I guess I'll have to. I was in it the summer before last and it was wonderful then, but barely 14 girls are in it this summer. Barbara, Leslie, Sarah + Betty Perot, Elaine + Dora Oakley – Evelyn Harkness and two or three other girls resigned.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

However this afternoon I went to Devon with the Club for the first time and had to pass five tests in diving + swimming – pretty hard but I passed. Mother is going to New York Thursday to the Weaver wedding and I will be so lonely.

ANOTHER FOGGY DAY

Tuesday, June 25, 1929

To-day was foggy and it looked as if it would down pour every minute. This afternoon I went to the Tennis Club and played a set with Jane Spalding who beat me unmercifully. But guess who was playing right in the court next to me? Ring Lardner + David! Every time I served or picked up a ball he'd look straight at me! I got so flustered I didn't know what I was doing! Suddenly it began to rain – and I rushed home and managed to get soaked.

SWIMMING

Wednesday, June 26, 1929

To-day I went to Devon with the club and I did a lot of fancy diving. I'm really quite scared when I do it and I'm not sure whether I'll ever get used to it. I wonder if I will. When I got home I went to the beach and saw Ring Lardner who was playing baseball. I got so excited I rushed home – had only supper and went to bed. Mother went to New York to-day to the Weaver Wedding. I just hate it when she goes away. I get so lonely!

GIRLS FOR LUNCHEON

Thursday, June 27, 1929

To-day or this morning Anne Kemp came for luncheon and we went to the Weaver's pool. I had an awfully good time doing some dives and it's a pity we didn't meet Clifton but he is in New York at the Wedding. Marie Louise Schenk came for luncheon too and we all went to the beach and took a dive in the ocean. It was lots of fun, I didn't see Ring Lardner but I did see him on his byke at 8 o'clock tonight. Mother is coming back to-morrow and I will be so glad!!

A STORMY DAY MOTHER EXPECTED BACK!

Friday, June 28, 1929

To-day wasn't a nice day. The weather was awful and I didn't go to the club. This afternoon I went to Helene Flura's and played cards with her. Later on Phelan stopped for me and we all went to the station to meet Mother. It was pouring rain and she never arrived! Of course I thought that was funny so I went to the next train – but she wasn't on that either.

When I got home Lucy told me she'd telephoned and was coming to-morrow. I was so relieved as I thought Mom was probably over at Southhampton. We had a big storm to-night and the wind blew a thirty or sixty mile gale.

MOTHER COMES HOME

Saturday, June 29, 1929

To-day was lovely but just a little windy. Mom arrived for luncheon and brought the cutest things – a bat – baseball – baseball suits and tennis balls for the boys, also candy. I got two or three new bracelets – tennis balls with my name stamped on it, five pairs of new bloomers – a belt, and lots of other things. After luncheon I went to the Wainwrights tennis court to play with Stuyvie's cousin – a girl twelve years old. This is the second time she has been to America – having lived on a yacht all her life – although a trifle snooty, I like her very much.

OUT FOR LUNCHEON

Sunday, June 30, 1929

I went out for luncheon to-day at the Wainwright's and had a good time with Marjorie. After lunch I went home to put on my bathing suit. As I was walking home on the pathway with Stuyvie we suddenly saw Ring on his bicycle and guess what S. yelled? "Hello Ring, Edie wants to see you. She is in love with you!" When I got home there was Ring waiting on his bicycle to see me. Of course I was embarrassed to come out but I saw him from the window and he looked handsome and boyish. My how I love him! Never before have I loved a boy so! Isn't love a wonderful thing?

Mother used to sing a song that said "When love gets too great to bear it turns to bitterness."

July

OUT OF PEP

Monday, July 1, 1929

I was out of pep to-day. Just totally out of it. I cried a lot this morning but finally went to the Girls Club. I am captain of the Golds, and the Blues won a whole baseball game. I didn't go to Devon this afternoon as I didn't feel like it. Instead Marjorie came over here and had luncheon with me. Then we went over to the beach and I didn't see Ring. So I came home, had a bath and went to bed. However, there is one thing I have accomplished – I've gotten Ring interested.

TENNIS AT THE CLUB

Tuesday, July 2, 1929

I tried to get the blues away this morning. I went to the Art Club and this afternoon I played tennis and beat two girls which was quite enough so I went home! Saw Ring at 6 o'clock to-night as he rode by on his bicycle!

Do you know something very exciting - I have invited Ring Lardner to supper to-morrow night and I am so excited. To have the boy of my dreams eat with me – the boy who I thought and dreamed about all winter, the boy who I was

crazy about last summer – to have him! Everyday I have been saying nothing but “Ring! Come to me, I want you, I love you!” Why was I out of pep – why was I blue – it’s Ring that I want not pep or excitement.

RING LARDNER FOR SUPPER!

Wednesday, July 3, 1929

I want to write this page joyfully because it was the day Ring Lardner the boy who I have loved and worshipped so – came for supper! You must realize that I am not a bit boy-crazy, in fact I have only known about four boys in my whole life. I was so afraid I’d be disappointed in him because its quite different meeting a person face to face after always looking at him from long distances – well he came in – long trousers and a rather bored air. He is only thirteen and I thought he was fourteen. I love him more than I ever ~~will~~ did. In fact I will never shed years of unrequited love over Ring again.

THE FOURTH

Thursday, July 4, 1929

All yesterday I was just drunk with joy and love. Today I realized it was all-over. Just like eating your cake and then wishing for it. Today was the fourth of July. The glorious fourth. The boys have \$25.00 worth of fireworks, firecrackers, fire balloons, everything you could imagine. But to-night we were all disappointed when we got to the beach where we were having a picnic.

184
RING - PARTNER FOR SUPPER
Wednesday, July 3, 1929

I want to write this page
joyfully because I was
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a person face to face
after a way of looking at
him from long distance.
well he came - in
long trousers and a rather
faded shirt. He is my little
boy. I hope I can
love him more
and ever will in fact
I will love him more

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

We found it was windy and horrible – but we stuck it out. Then the next thing – the field caught fire and the Rice's house was nearly burned down. However, no damage done. I saw Ring and gave him three lollipops. I am sure he is in love with me – other times he appears disinterested and awful.

DEVON

Friday, July 5, 1929

I went to the Girls Club this morning and won a baseball game for the Golds. This afternoon I went to Devon and it was the lowest tide you could imagine – directly in front of a diving board – it was up to my waist! The lowest tide in sixteen years. Then I got home. I went over to the beach in hopes of seeing Ring. I did see him. He stared at me quite hard. I really don't know what to think of that boy. Does he like me – does he think I am at least interesting or amusing? Is he bored with me? Does he think me a conceited elite – finally what does he think of me?

AT THE POOL— UNREQUITED LOVE

Saturday, July 5, 1929

I went to the Art Club this morning and I really like it – its not like those awful designs and things you have to do in school. This afternoon Clifton called up – and I went over to the pool – it was lovely over there – and I enjoyed it so much. But I just can't stand Clifton. I was dying to stay for supper but Daddy was such an old grouch he wouldn't let me.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

So I had supper at home – and Mother + Dad went out for supper. I rode my bike but Ring Lardner was in bed so I went to bed too. There is nothing good as sleep for case of unrequited love. That's my advice.

A BOY FOR LUNCHEON ~ Love

Sunday, July 7, 1929

Clifton came over for luncheon. I really don't know why he had to come – but he did. This morning I went up to the Wainwrights and saw Marjorie. She is leaving in two days. Ring Lardner was on the beach but he never saw me. Oh I love him so! So! So! This afternoon I went in the Weavers pool – then I went home. Clifton was very disagreeable. I went to bed.

A PICNIC!!!

Monday, July 8, 1929

The girls club went on a picnic to-day and we had lots + lots of fun. I had everything on earth to eat and by the time I'd finished I just couldn't and didn't know what I was doing – neither did the others. We had the picnic in the cutest little grove not far from Devon – after that we went to Devon and swam. I am improving my diving – I used to be very frightened but I am over that now. I have lots of fun wearing Phelan's bathing suits – I looked so cute like a boy!

MARGA MAUDE'S BIRTHDAY

Tuesday, July 9, 1929

To-day was Marga Maude's birthday and early this morning we went over to her house and gave her presents. Mine was a big jewelry case – lined with green velvet. I wrote a poem too. After breakfast I went to the Art Club – and then at twelve o'clock I came home and had lunch. Marjorie went to-day – lucky thing! My idea of Paradise is to have a yacht and go cruising around with Ring Lardner.

Tennis at the club this afternoon, then I came home. I wonder just what I am living for. I know it now – its R.L. + love! We gave a party for M.M. tonight + had lots of fun.

A STORM

Wednesday, July 10, 1929

I have had the blues for days. I guess its just a case of too much thinking about Ring Lardner or perhaps I've had too much of the girls club. I can tell you its not much fun even though you are a captain. I went to Devon with the club this afternoon and we were caught in the most awful storm coming home. But it really relieved me of all my blues. Just as if they'd been carried away! Men and boys are such brutes aren't they? If Ring would only come up and speak to me on the beach I would be so happy – but his whole – oh his whole disposition seems as if he was ignoring me.

AT A PARTY

Thursday, July 11, 1929

I had a free morning this morning – instead of rushing to the art school or going to the girls club I just loafed around till 2:30 came and then I went to the club and played tennis.

Then I went to Jean DeVries party. The whole club was there and we had some fun – as it was entirely different from any other one. Then after it was over I went to the movies at 8 o'clock where Mom had planned to meet me but I waited in her car till 10 o'clock and never found her until she came out. And I was tired and hungry!

DADDY COMES DOWN

Friday, July 12, 1929

This afternoon I went to Devon as usual and then came back. Mother called for me and we went to Southampton to meet Daddy. I was awfully hungry when we came home so we had supper and went for a ride after it.

There is going to be a dancing "Revue" down at the Maidstone Club and I was asked to toe dance in my bally costume. What a chance to become! Oh how I wish I can do it! Of course Daddy doesn't know anything about it and it hasn't been decided yet.

AT DEVON

Saturday, July 13, 1929

We all went down to Devon this afternoon and had a good time – Daddy was grouchy, Mother was tired and the boys naughty, however I liked it very much. I went over to the Wainwrights after supper and talked to David Lardner – Ring was playing bridge so he never came out – how I love Ring. In him I see something I have never seen in any other boy. Perhaps he just attracts me because he's the first boy I couldn't "hook" to use slang expressions. Just the same I've gotten a trifle better – and I don't know why – but Ring L. hasn't made my life any happier – inspite of loving him with all my heart.

AT A CANDY PULL

Sunday, July 14, 1929

I went ⁱⁿ bathing this morning and this afternoon went to Jane Spaldings – where we had a candy pull. We had lots of fun making taffy – but were rather unsuccessful about it.

After one panful got scorched we made another but that turned out a pale lemon yellow – instead of a tan color. Finally we had a taffy fight. We put on some aprons – rolled the taffy into small, hard balls and threw it at one another. Of course it stuck like burrs but we didn't care. A man stopped his car and took our picture. Goodness knows who he was. Just as he snapped the camera we all fell on top of each other! Whew!

ANOTHER PICNIC

Monday, July 15, 1929

The Girls Club went on another picnic to-day but it wasn't as successful as the other one. The girls were a little bit cross and tired – especially as it was a hot day and everything went wrong. Number one was that I was supposed to call up all the Golds and announce the picnic but I never got the message. Five girls were absent and half a dozen came without bathing suits or lunches.

Well we started off anyway and had a rather good time. But everybody got rather grouchy and I was glad to go home. After we had left Devon I discovered that I lost my lunch bag – thermos and all.

AT THE BEACH

Tuesday, July 16, 1929

I went to tennis this afternoon and then came home and went to the beach. The water was wonderful – awfully calm.

Ring was there and I had eyes for no one but him. I have never been so completely in love in my whole life. And its so funny when I am only eleven years old and Ring is only fourteen and hasn't got a thought for girls. Of course he knows Elizabeth Wheeler and I'm afraid he's really crazy about her. I have so much more brains than that ninny E.W.. I am such a good dancer and good sport. Now how, I ask, can Ring like her?

MOTHER GETS SICK

Wednesday, July 17, 1929

Mother was very sick to-day and she has a bad case of tonsillitis. I went to baseball this morning and guess who has joined the club? That awful pie-faced nasty little Wheeler girl – how I hate her. I guess it is because the Lardner boys idolize her – and they really do! Do you know what I'd like? To have Ring or David invite me over for luncheon and go in bathing. I would show them how I could dance. I would flirt with each one. I would show them how I could be – how daring – how beautiful I was. Jhon, Ring and David – would fall. That is my idea of revenge! It is a very sweet idea too.

LOVE

Thursday, July 18, 1929

Love, from the pen of an eleven year old child sounds very amusing. But there are lots of eleven year old children in this world who don't know the meaning of love and when they finally love beaus the poor things who have never known love will still go on being inexperienced. Most children think that "Mother love" is a thing taken for granted. It isn't – it's love alright but a different kind of love. I have two great loves in my life: first the love for my Mother, which will always go on – never forgotten or forsaken. Second: my burning love for a boy which is no crush but a true steady love, as much as my M.L. (Mother love). These are my ideas. If anyone ever gets a hold of this page – I beg them to be merciful which I hope the traitor will be.

THE WEEKENDS

Friday, July 19, 1929

The week ended to-day. Daddy came down and Mother is slowly getting better – she is very sick and I am very worried. I have been going to the girls club all this week and I have been awfully good about it. You know it's rather hard when there are many things you could do – especially when you're in love and every minute of your time was spent or could have been spent in doing something to help that love. Sometimes I wonder what Ring would say if I went up to him and said I'm in love with you – you are a boy I admire, respect and love with all my heart. Would he answer me rudely? Would he think me a silly child given to say things too personal? Or would he never come near me again?

INTEREST-

Saturday, July 20, 1929

To-day I made my decision. I said to myself when I woke up. What's the good of all this anyway? Has it made me any happier? Everytime I see a boy I say I would like to know him. I would like him to worship me. Is that just a case of "boy craziness"? My first instinct says yes. This is a true love. Deeper down it says, have I in any way seen these boys do a good kind act – have I really made him in my mind an idol? Is he really just a boy, just an ordinary plain boy who appeals to me? If he is I shall say right now. Then he is the most straight forward clearest boy I have met. All summer long R.L. will be here. I will – in the end make him – the sad one.

WHO AM I ANYWAY?

Sunday, July 21, 1929

My last two pages have been very solemn and serious. Now I come to the point of who am I? Have I any ambition? Shall I get married if the right man comes along? I shall without a doubt marry him after that. I shall become a wife and a mother. I have taken the baby stuff a little too much for granted – yet I realize how serious it is. Have I really got the brains enough to get away from marriage and children? I should like to start out as a chorus girl on the stage – or dance in a night club – anything different from the usual routine in life. Perhaps – a career on the stage, then have a small apartment and write a few books. How about that?

WHAT NEXT?

Monday, July 22, 1929

To-day is the twenty-second of July. On the twenty-sixth is the fair. Then the summer will roll by, September will pass. October will come – then I shall go back to school – that hated school. Winter will come all over again – then spring – and at the end of May we will all be in East Hampton again. Can't anything be different?? What next? – is the cry – now what is beyond? When the summer is over – and everything and everybody is gone – we will all go back to the city again – like needles in a haystack. Days and weeks and months will have to come an end, and the summer is fleeting away.

A NEW HOBBY

Tuesday, July 23, 1929

I remember reading a book once: Every girl should learn “effishiensy.” Well, I’m learning something and trying to be effishient which I hope I am on the road to. Daddy’s office has been deserted for at least two years so when the painters went in there to do something, I captured the key, cleaned it out, and promptly made it my abode. Daddy has a typewriter too – you push a button and part of the table moves and it comes right up. I have lots of fun practicing finger exercises on it and am dying to learn shorthand. At least I shall have a reputation of being a capable stenographer secretary and short-hander. My only trouble is that the type writer sticks with dampness and the ribbon gets twisted. At present I am unable to use it.

MOTHER GETS BETTER

Wednesday, July 24, 1929

Mother has been frightfully sick but at last I hope she has recovered. The fair is the day after to-morrow and I have gotten the girls to sell balloons. It is going (the fair) to be on Pudding Hill – that big house at the beginning of the pond, everything is going to be very colonial and a man – Mr. Bishop’s son is going to be Paul Revere. I am going to wear my old fashioned cretonne, which is very cute and simple. It has a hoop skirt trimmed with crinoline, a bodice, a scarf or handkerchief, a colonial wig with a big knot in the back and two curls, and the darlinest little hat a-la-Madame-Pompidou which is flat

on your head and ties under your chin. I went out for supper to-night at Jane Spalding's. We went to the movies afterwards.

GETTING READY

Thursday, July 25, 1929

To-day looked as if there was going to be a downpour every minute. It was by no means one of those days where it blows a little, and rains a little. On the contrary it made everybody say its going to rain or it certainly looks like rain or I'm sure I felt a rain-drop! This afternoon all of the girls to sell balloons at the fair had to have their pictures taken. So instead of going to tennis at the club, Barbara Connick, Mary Grace Harris, Helene Fleurer, Jane Spalding, Laura Louise James, Sussane and Blaire Wood, Anne Kemp – all of us had our pictures. Just as I was doing mine it began to rain – of course I couldn't stand up with an umbrella in my hand so I got sprinkled on while I was watching the birdy.

THE FAIR!

Friday, July 26, 1929

I was rather disappointed that it was in a different place this year but the Bishops place is just as big and very good for a lot of booths. Poor Mother has just been able to get up and go of course she didn't get there till rather late so Jane Spalding took me, as all of us had to get at the fair 1:15 pm. Can you imagine such a time when I just got back from the girls club at 12 o'clock!!!

THE FAIR

207

Friday, July 26, 1929

Was rather disappointed that it was
in a different place this year but the
Bishop's place is just as big and
very good for a lot of business. For years
I've just been able to get up and go
to church and do it. I got home late
and so have spent my time as all of
us had to get at the fair 1.15 P.M. Can
you imagine such a time when I just got
back from the girls club at 12.00!!!!
My costume was wonderful. The curls blew
out of my wig a little but at least my hat
stayed on. I have had a rather short little
"one dress" on - which had five hair bands
a different, it also had puffy sleeves
and a velvet bodice. Barbara Conick
was wearing a Bulgarian peasant
costume, white blouse and a Dutch cap
with a big white bow on each. Susan and
Blair looked lovely as old fashioned girls
or colonial maids - they had very starchy
aprons and white blouses - with velvet
jackets and old fashioned caps. Helen
Luna was a Dutch girl but she looked
more like a Puritan to me - with a lace cap
and face veil. Mary Grace was
a girl and Anne Thompson a green Irish
dress with a Dolly Garden hat. I bought some
many of things - a marvelous Louis 18th
jewel was \$15.00 but I got it at \$10.00
and a compact, candy, handkerchiefs
and some perfume for my little - a hair
brush, a pair of gloves with 14 metal stars
on them and last of all perfume. Mary
Grace had a few balloons. Candy
and a few other things. I was glad. I had
a few friends who brought
a lot of new candy, but could not find it!

My costume was wonderful. The curls blew out of my wig a little but at least my hat stayed on. Jane had a rather short little "balloon dress" on – which had five lairs each a different, it also had puffy sleeves and a velvet bodice, Barbara Connick wore the dress of a Bulgarian peasant, red skirt, white blouse and a dutch cap with a big white bow on back. Sussane and Blair looked lovely as old fashioned girls or colonial maids – they had on very starchy aprons and white blouses with velvet jackets and old fashioned caps. Helen Fleurer was a Dutch girl but she looked more like a puritan to me – with a lace cap, apron, and lace vest. Mary Grace was a pirate and Anne Kemp wore a green silk dress with a Dolly Sarden Hat. I bought some wonderful things, a marvelous tennis racket which was \$15.00 but I got it for \$10.00, also a compact, candy, handkerchiefs, and some perfume for Mother – a new kind: you press a button, the metal case opens and out pops the perfume. Marga Maude had me sell balloons, candy, cherries, and flowers till I was dead. And I saw Ring Lardner who said he was financially low and couldn't treat me!

DISAPPOINTING

Saturday, July 27, 1929

To-day was rather disappointing: this morning I went to the art school and asked Sussane Wood to play tennis with me at 3 o'clock. After luncheon I found out that the boys had gone without me and Daddy wouldn't let me get a taxi so I had to call Sussane up at the tennis club and break the date - it made me so mortified that I invited her for luncheon to-

morrow. I hope she can come as Clifton Weaver invited me to go to his pool tomorrow afternoon and I want somebody to go with me. I have decided not to mention R.L. in my diary unless it is very very necessary! Jane Sothey – Mrs. Ria's niece is coming to-morrow. R.L. can flirt with her + E.W. as long as he pleases – a lot I care!

ANOTHER ONE!

Sunday, July 28, 1929

Sussane Wood called up and said she couldn't come so I didn't go to the Clifton's, instead I went in bathing. Just as I came home Molly told me that Marga Maude had called up from the Southampton Hospital to say that Janet had a little girl! Another one! Maudie has hers, Michelle has hers. Maude and Mich are staying at Marga Maude's and now Janet has hers! Poor Jack was rather disappointed that Janet had a girl. Most men want boys – but a girl would be my favorite. I hurdled at the girls club on Friday and jumped 3 ft. – pretty good. I am very excited about it. Another thing – I am getting crazy about tennis.

TIME WAITS FOR NO MAN

Monday, July 29, 1929

Summer is going – I realized it to-day, July 29. October fifth all of us start back to school. No more R.L., no more fun. Just New York and work! I have lost my faith in several people already – Ring Lardner first of course – don't care a penny's worth for him, why should I?

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

Jane Luthy has come down of course – she is not coming to the girls club because E.W. isn't coming – how I hate all of them! They have spoiled half my summer – but let them try and spoil the other half – I am getting too careful. Daddy has come down for a month's vacation and he wakes everybody up at seven o'clock in the morning. I just can't stand it and I haven't slept for three mornings.

OUT FOR SUPPER

Tuesday, July 30, 1929

This afternoon I went to tennis as usual and beat Jane Spalding the captain of the Blues, 6-2 my favor! But there is one girl I never can beat, that's Sherasa Shey – a junior Blue – never have I beat her! I went out for supper to-night. A girl named Edith Parks invited me. She is spending the summer at the Sea-Spray – the most awful place on earth to stay. She has a tiny room on the third floor with her governess. It must be awful. We had a dull time and did nothing but play hide-and-go-seek after supper. I went home at seven o'clock and was rather glad I did go home.

A PICNIC

Wednesday, July 31, 1929

We had a picnic today – another girl's club picnic. I love picnics but they get rather tiresome when you have them so many times in succession. At Devon this afternoon we had some excitement there when some junior and senior races and we had a good time.

Of course I was rotten in races but I tried and I came in third. The latest thing now is autographs – every girl has one in different sizes and shapes and pages. Fountain pens are broken or lost nearly all the time, so we now write in pencil. You really should see us and our autographs. I am the only one – is old fashioned as I have failed to buy one yet! Isn't that shocking!

August

AT TENNIS

Thursday, August 1, 1929

To-day was very hot. I spent the morning in bed and had luncheon out in the garden under a huge umbrella in my pajamas. I certainly sound like a lady of luxury but I rush around all week and I have one morning a week free besides Sunday. This afternoon I played sets in the broiling sun and then went home. Iced tea is my favorite drink and I am just crazy about it but there is one thing funny. I never know whether to put too much sugar all together or too little? Which I wonder? I came home and had a bath and had supper in bed. I played Jane Spalding again to-day and beat her 2-6. I am quite excited about it.

THE BABIES

Friday, August 2, 1929

The babies have arrived, one and all – all and one. Maudie has come down with Jhon who though he has just recovered from an awful attack of jondis has managed to go back to New York. Michelle and Scotty are also at Marga Maude's besides, Jhon, Maudie, and Jhon Davis Jr. Mich has her two with her – her little girl and Scottie the second who is just darling. He

can trot around all by himself, can talk and everything. The next individual to have babies will be Janet's girl after that. I hope the babies will stop coming – until the stork brings mine if – if – that will ever happen.

A RAINY DAY

Saturday, August 3, 1929

Today was rainy – how many rainy days have I got in the diary? I have such a hard time anyway to choose titles for my pages that I welcome any time that I can write “a rainy day.” The newest news is I have sprung an autograph album – having gotten up courage but no money. I went into Marley's and charged a rather small inexpensive little one. The next thing to do is to think up favorite phrases to write like “two in a hammock ready to kiss ect.” or “bad writing – bad pen – bad ink” and things like that. I will have to stop writing now, it is ten o'clock and I have to go to bed.

OUT FOR SUPPER

Sunday, August 4, 1929

To-day was the twins birthday of course we went over to Marga Maude's to luncheon and gave the usual presents and I wrote a poem. I will copy it down someplace when I have time. Just now I haven't. Maude and Michelle looked lovely. I can't realize that they are truly four today. After lunch (the whole family was there) we went to tennis. Helen Wills was playing and lots of other tennis champions. I love tennis, my report from the Girls Club said 9+ in tennis – nearly 10! I

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

went to Jane Spalding's for supper to-night but she couldn't go to the movies so it wasn't much fun. I went home at 7:30 and had a real supper.

WATCHING HELEN WILLS

Monday, August 5, 1929

This morning I went to club but this afternoon was a holiday as Helen Wills is still playing. Edith Park, the girl that lives at the Sea Spray - went to the tennis with me this afternoon and we had lots of fun. After playing a set or two we'd go and gage at Helen W. and then come back and start playing again. Saw Ring Lardner with his brother but it was only a glimpse of him. Later on I saw him right face to face and he never turned a hair nor spoke to me! We had ice-teas and orangeade and played till 6 o'clock. I'm just crazy about tennis! After I said good-bye to Edith I came home and took a bath. We sat on top of the grandstand and drank lemonades - then made people deaf by making noises with the straws!

FUN

Tuesday, August 6, 1929

I am really having fun now that Ring Lardner is out of my thoughts and I am enjoying nearly everything. Jane Spalding refused to play tennis with me today as she is probably afraid to be beaten again. What she ought to do is practice her returns - the serves are much better than mine but when the ball comes back it is slow that you can just gage the spot where it is going to land. I don't think I have anything more

to say so I might as well stop. I am doing a Holland scene at the art school – lots of laughing Dutch-children playing around a windmill. It is a very large cardboard poster and I am crazy about it, even though I had an awful time doing the windmill.

AT A PARTY

Wednesday, August 7, 1929

I went to a party this afternoon – really the cutest party I have been to in years. A girl who is seven years old gave it. I hardly knew her at all – but everybody I knew was there and I had a wonderful time. It was supposed to be a fair. Several girls were dressed in paper costumes and you were given money and gold pennies. After you had gotten in a huge canvas boat you sailed to Holland – at that place you stopped at a Dutch booth. And bought little wooden shoes – Dutch frames, pitchers, and Dutch dolls – all sizes. Then you went to Italy, Japan, Ireland, Switzerland, and lots of other places – you got little suitcases with steamship tags on them and also a bonnet or a sailors hat. The most awful thing happened. Just as we were going in to see the movies, I lost my bag with everything in it. And never found it.

A GIRL FOR SUPPER

Thursday, August 8, 1929

Therasa Schey came for supper to-night and we had a rather funny adventure which ended badly for us. Early this morning I found a note outside saying your life is in danger – come

to the bath house at 5 o'clock. So as soon as we got home I went right down there and there wasn't a soul there so went to E.W.'s because I suspected her – she wasn't home so I went back to the bath house and there they all were! Jane, Elizabeth, and David. It seems that they had some joke they were going to work but it didn't work. So we decided to go over to the Wainwrights – just as we went by, David took a sprinkler and hosed us all over. I went for him and then stopped – Elizabeth after – but we were soaking wet! I'll never forgive that darn little sissy David and those little brats!

ANOTHER PICNIC

Friday, August 9, 1929

We had another picnic today. My! How tired I'm getting of these picnics. Do we have to keep having them every week? I know it is lots of fun packing up the food and everything but you get so tired of having chicken sandwiches and hard boiled eggs. And all the other things you just have to eat or bring on picnics. After Devon, I came home and went to Marga Maude's with Mom. The babies are so cute and little Scottie has learned to say "Mama" perfectly by now. The funny thing is that even if he yells blah blah or WA-WA-WA – Michelle thinks he's saying Mama or Dada! I hope that when I have children that at least I'll know what my darling brat is squawking about!

THE FIELD MEET

Saturday, August 10, 1929

This morning was the field meet of the boys and Girls Club. And I thought it certainly was a success, we had junior relays, senior relays, obstacle races, high jumping, broad jumping, dodge ball, and lots of other things. Andrea Dowd won the junior high jumping – she's a Blue too. Audrey Oakley who is a Gold got second which wasn't bad. She also won the broad-jumping for juniors. Jean MacKinson won the girls-over-twelve and twelve relay – Andrea Dowd the junior relay – Louise Russell, a Gold won the eleven – or rather the ten-to-eleven year old race and the Blues won the senior obstacle race and dodgeball. They stayed in 5 and 12 minutes and we stayed in 4 minutes. Sarah Seargoss won the senior broad-jumping and that was the end of the field. Guess who was in the car in front? R.L. with Jane Luthey and E.W. I could kill them.

MOTHER SINGS

Sunday, August 11, 1929

To-day was a damp rainy Sunday. Just awful! And I had to get up at nine o'clock to get down at the church at ten as Mother is going to sing two songs in memory of dear Marga. This is her birthday – last year we never dreamed she wouldn't be with us. It was just pouring when Phelan, Daddy, Mother and I (Buddy still has a cold) went to the church. We had one poor small umbrella which belonged to me – Mother rushed over to the church with Phelan – then Dad brought the um-

I Only Mark the Hours that Shme

brilla back for me – luckily I didn't get wet. We met Marga Maude inside and the twins too. Mother sang beautifully – I've never heard such a voice. The songs were "My Rosary" and "Car Rly Mo Fen" We had a stroke of bad luck going home (Guess what) The car's engine stopped. I had to get out (Dad. and The went to M.M.'s) We ran to the nearest house + phone. Got so wet.

JANE FOR SUPPER

Monday, August 12, 1929

I went to the club this morning and then came home + dressed and went to Marga Maude's for luncheon as it was Grandad's birthday. We got him ties, golf stockings and a hat which he loved. After luncheon, I had to rush to the Girls Club and just as I got there discovered that I had forgotten my bathing suit – of course I couldn't go back for it as the club had already started to Devon so I missed the swim. Jane Spalding came for supper tonight. She is terribly childish and acts terribly at the table – no wonder her governess has a hard time. She is very pretty however though she is untidy and wears no socks + sneakers and her hair is always floating in her eyes. We went to the movies afterward and took Phel'm with us – the picture was fair and I saw that R.L.

AN UNEVENTFUL DAY

Tuesday, August 13, 1929

Tuesday's are always uneventful – this morning I went to the art school – and this afternoon I went to the club and played.

tennis. I didn't have a chance to beat Jane Spalding as I was too busy playing with others. I have developed a new serve and I'm so crazy about it. I practice before the mirror – it's sort of a rocking chair one – you slide slowly back and forth for a second and then forward with a swift motion and shoot the ball over. Jane does it to perfection – but I am just beginning. This page sounds very 'tennisy' so I'll talk about something else. Daddy is getting a dog from Virginia and it is coming next week. The boys are very excited. It's a pointer too, a marvelous bird dog – what I'd really like is a little puppy.

OUT FOR SUPPER

Wednesday, August 14, 1929

The Girl's Club had another secret picnic to-day but thank heaven they had it at a different place. We had it on the beach way up near the Jame's house. Most of the girls went up farther near the inlet but the other's (me included) stayed in front of the Jame's house. After luncheon we went to Devon and was the water rough and cold? It certainly was! When the other crowd met us over there – they had an exciting story to tell – it seems they all went canoeing and one of the canoes nearly tipped over, in fact one girl nearly got soaked!

Jane Spalding and I swam out to the 100 yard post, which we got ten points for doing as it was rough. Jane's bathing suit fell off and she double dared me to take mine off. To-night I went to Barbara Smith's for supper.

SICK AND HOW

Thursday, August 15, 1929

I woke up this morning with a temperature of $102\frac{1}{2}$ which means sick and how! What on earth was the matter – I had an awful cold – a headache and was desperately sick. I know I'll be in bed for a week so the Girls Club can go to pots! Oh I can't bear to think of anything. Therasa Schev's party is on Tuesday and I hope I'll be well – but I feel as if I wouldn't mind spending the whole summer in bed. Can't write any more I have $100\frac{1}{2}$ now!

IN BED

Friday, August 16, 1929

I have another dreadful thought before me. The horse show is before me! To-morrow is the horse show. I am so disappointed as I have 101 now and 101 this morning. Isn't it awful to be despondent? Good-bye.

I MISS SOMETHING

Saturday, August 17, 1929

To-day was the Horse Show. I wanted to go so much – but I am still sick and there isn't a chance. I got this awful cold at Barbara Smith's where I went for supper Wednesday night. We played around in the grass after supper and just before I went to bed I had a chill. My head was hot, my hands cold, and I felt awful! Then I was on the picnic all day in the very damp sand and ate my lunch. And then at Devon I took my

bathing suit off – just for fun of course. So it is all my own fault and realize it now – for I'm being punished or it.

STILL IN BED

Sunday, August 18, 1929

I am still in bed so there isn't much to tell – though I hope I'm recovering quickly. Every morning I have 99½ or 100, every night I have 100, so I am far from normal. I have an awful cold and Wednesday, I don't mean Wednesday, I mean Thursday night I had 103 temperature! Mother says she's not getting a doctor as she can cure me herself. How I hate the people that run for doctors!

ANOTHER DAY IN BED

Monday, August 19, 1929

To-day is another day in bed but I am feeling better as my temperature is 99 and 99½ tonight. But Mother says I can't get up with a cold like I have – so I'm staying in bed. You know I've been so busy rushing back and forth to the Girls Club and art school that I have forgotten that summer is here. I haven't been to the beach in ages to go in bathing and I really should go as Daddy has made a new path instead of tearing your clothes and rushing because of the ticks. All you do is walk on the most beautiful boardwalk – there are about 800 planks in them – each plank has 16 boards in it. You could ride a bicycle on them or toe-dance! Dad also made a stair case and steps down to the beach. It is just lovely!!!

ANOTHER DAY

Tuesday, August 20, 1929

It is really awful trying to write something when you're in bed day after day. I just can't think of anything and yet I had to waste the whole page as it gives me a guilty feeling as though I really should write a page whether I am sick or not. Grama Maude came this afternoon and brought me three pairs of the cutest socks as a present. One pair of wool, and one pair of silk open work and another pair of orange silk – they're lovely.

ANOTHER ONE

Wednesday, August 21, 1929

I can get up to-morrow! Isn't that wonderful? I had normal all to-day. One day in bed with normal and I can get up the next! It just gives me a "thrilly" feeling and it's as if I'd been old for weeks but of course I haven't. Only 8 days but that is pretty long.

AND ANOTHER

Thursday, August 22, 1929

Two days in bed with normal – to-morrow I get up! Yah! Yah! Won't it be wonderful? I am so happy. Up at last! After being in bed 9 days. I am going to stop writing now as I've got nothing to say.

UP

Friday, August 23, 1929

Up at last! Up at last! I got up to-day and was so happy. Mother has caught my cold and was in bed, however her cold isn't as bad as mine. Daddy had some clients of his for luncheon. Mr. Schwartz – his wife and his son. I saw them when I went downstairs. I went out too. It was the loveliest day I'd ever seen. Just lovely, and I am so glad I'm up.

A HOT DAY

Saturday, August 24, 1929

To-day was hot and very hot and very sunny. I didn't do much as this was only my second day up. Mother is still in bed with a cold or rather my cold as she caught it from me. I went to bed early and had supper in my Mother's room. Do you know something awful? To-day was the Girls Club and Boys club swimming meet at Devon and I'm captain of the Golds – oh dear what will happen. Will the Blues win all the points? Why did I ever get sick? It makes me so mad!

A QUIET DAY

Sunday, August 25, 1929

I went to the beach to-day or rather this morning. The ocean was lovely and the boys played clock golf till twelve o'clock then went in bathing. That fresh David Lardner was there with those two girls – I think he's a plain Sissy! That's my opinion!

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

I am giving a party next Thursday and I'm having 29 girls – everybody in the Girls Club! I've sent out all the invitations and it is going to be very formal "sit-down" dinner from six o'clock to nine! After dinner we'll either go to the movies or have a card party with prizes or dance. I'm awfully excited about it and I know it will be a success.

A BAD BILIOUS ATTACK

Monday, August 26, 1929

I went to the Girls Club this morning and everybody was just crazy to see me back. It gave me such a glad feeling as if they were really happy to see me back and I certainly think the Gold's ought to be, as Huggie said the Blues won everything at the swimming meet and Jane Spalding got a big silver cup for water sports and the most points for diving. When I came home for luncheon I was desperately sick so I spent the afternoon in bed with a terrible awful bilious attack. I got a love letter from Jimmy to-night but it only made me worse. How can a boy get so mushy – oh – oh – oh.

AT MONTAUK

Tuesday, August 27, 1929

I was much better this morning and haven't vomited since. Mother took us all to Montauk and we went for a lovely ride nearby up to the point. We stopped at Gurneys Inn which is a little hotel right in the hollow of the hills. It is on a high cliff and it takes a five minutes walk to climb down the stairs to

the beach. We had tea and brunch after the boys had peach sundays. I forgot to write about our new dog Spot who came from Virginia four days ago. He is a wonderful dog and Daddy and the boys are crazy about him. He's the first house dog we've ever had – and he's such a nice dog.

POSTPONING

Wednesday, August 28, 1929

I have gotten some very bad news. Mother says she is very sick and she can't possibly give my party to-morrow. What on earth am I going to do? How can I stand up and tell 29 girls that the party is put off? But I know I've just got to! This morning I called up 18 girls – perhaps I can manage to do the others to-morrow morning before I go to tennis in the afternoon. I am going to give it Tuesday – September third instead – and I guess that's better anyway. But I really think Mother was mean to make me post-pone as it's so much time and trouble. It really is – however I hope I've done everything alright as I said – everybody had colds that's why I put it off.

AT THE CLUB AGAIN

Thursday, August 29, 1929

I was fine to-day so I went to tennis and beat Therasa Schey – a thing that I've never done before. The set was 6-4 my favor. I played Joan Ordway next and I've never seen anybody give such swift serves. However I beat her a love set. I came home at 5 o'clock as the new schedule is 3 to 5.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

Just before supper Mother showed me the costume she's going to wear – the most beautiful Spanish costume. White with crystals and diamonds and hoop skirt and a large Spanish shawl. Its bodice is very tight and small and the hoops stick-out ten inches.

Daddy is a "Gay Callebero" with Spanish sideburns, flaring Spanish trousers and a brocaded coat. Mother has a white lace Mantilla and a red rose and bracelets and it's just lovely!!!

A DAMP DAY

Friday, August 30, 1929

To-day was rainy, damp and cold so I didn't go to the club this morning even though I tried to persuade Mother that we were going to the school house and wouldn't play baseball but I didn't go anyway. Instead I stayed in bed all morning and then took a bath before luncheon. Then got dressed and went to Devon with the Girls Club – it had stopped raining so Mother let me go so I got bundled up and went. But of course I couldn't go in – Devon was awful – it was so windy! Just like a cyclone.

The waves were rough as the ocean and only four girls went in – but I would have loved to. Sarah Searfoss came for supper but she left early, as she had to go to the movies with some friends.

WE WIN!!

Saturday, August 31, 1929

This morning was the end of the teams in the Girls Club and the Golds won!! I nearly fell over when they told me – we only won by fifty points anyway but we won. All the cups and medals and everything were given out – I had been absent so long I never got anything but a blue ribbon.

But I am so happy about winning!! I had Anne Kemp for supper and after that Anne, Jean Mackinnon, Barbara Connick and we all went to the Maidstone Costume Ball and sat on the balcony till 2 o'clock! We danced on the roof and had such fun. I just loved it! On the way home we had cones and laughed all the way home. Mother got second prize in her Spanish costume and looked lovely. My it was fun – we ate sandwiches too.

September

OUT FOR SUPPER

Sunday, September 1, 1929

I went out for supper tonight at Barbara Connick's – we had a rather good time and I was glad I went, as Sundays are rather dull. Major Norris is down for the week so Mother and Daddy and he do nothing but go out all the time. I have just realized who I hate most in all the world, Jane Spalding!! She is the most provoking mean spirited little wench I have ever seen in my whole life – everything she said aggravated and hurt me – so we quarreled all evening long even when we took a dip in the ocean. If only Jane could have behaved nicely! I went home early – 8:30. After supper we played cards but I didn't like it so much as Bob and Jane didn't know "hearts" as I did, so I coached them.

AT THE MOVIES

Monday, September 2, 1929

This morning I woke up at 10 and never got dressed until 12!! This afternoon Barbara Connick came over. We went in bathing with Phelan and Major Norris – the ocean was glorious!!! I could have stayed in two or three hours – the water just fascinated me!! Barbara stayed for supper and afterwards

Mother let us go to the movies – but we never got there till 8:30 as Mother had to take us, but finished her supper while we waited. The movie Words and Music was real good – but not marvelous – however it wasn't one of those slow draggy pictures – by the time we got out it was 11:30. Barb was supposed to be home at 9 o'clock – ye gods! I am glad I am not her.

MY PARTY

Tuesday, September 3, 1929

To-day was the grand event – my party! Before I went to tennis this afternoon, I went with Mother and bought all the favors and presents – we got some of the cutest things I've ever seen – a little heart shaped ink-well, a dolls cabinet full of boxes of tiny soft candy – balloons, place cards, darling different colored fringed suede pocket books with powder-puff – comb – purse – mirror inside and so many things. Finally the time came and the girls began to arrive. I had 27 all together so we had 2 tables – a long one in the dining room, and a card table in the library. The most awful thing happened. Fanny Gardiner gave a costume party on her yacht from 11:30 to 4:30, of course I couldn't go because I had my party. Fanny's party never arrived at my house till 7:30 because of the yacht she said. After supper we danced – played cards – had a dancing contest and gave out prizes – my it was fun. I'll never forget it – so different from every other party.

SAILING

Wednesday, September 4, 1929

I have lost my fountain pen so that is why my writing is so bad. I just thought I'd explain. But I must tell you what I did today. The Girls Club had its last picnic today and it was lovely. We all went over to Laura Louise James's but instead of eating the picnic on the beach we had it in the sailboats and sailed around the lake for hours – my what fun it was! Six girls would get in the jib rig – piled in with lunch baskets and sweaters. Laura took us out and we sailed out in the middle of the lake where there was a splendid breeze and ate sandwiches at 11:30 in the morning while we took off our shoes and socks and dabbled our feet in the water. "Hartley" was the signal to duck so the boom wouldn't knock you flat but I got hit anyway. After lunch I paddled a couple of hours – my how my back aches.

OUT FOR LUNCHEON + A GIRL FOR SUPPER

Thursday, September 5, 1929

This morning I went to Therasa Schey's and stayed for luncheon. After guess what we did? Called up David Lardner and asked him to come over. So he came! Imagine that! And I made a date to go in the ocean with him at 4:30. And we kept it too – for after tennis we dashed home and put on bathing suits and went in with him.

I saw Ring Lardner – this is the first time in ages I've mentioned him – but I haven't forgotten him. I have got a place in

my heart that is still sore. Therasa stayed for supper but had to go home quite early. 8:30 I went to bed and read.

AT A PARTY

Friday, September 6, 1929

There was no club this morning as it rained – but this afternoon Therasa Schey took me to the Devon to Mary Grace Harris's party – It was rather cold and windy but we had a good time. Water races, diving, and everything. Before supper there was a sack race and dancing and then prizes were given out. We got lots of cute favors which I loved. A swaide purse with a dog on it – lollipops – chocolate – puzzles and games. There was an awful cyclone after supper – the wind was awful so everybody went home. I'm afraid I've just got a cold as I don't feel just right and I always know!

SICK AGAIN!

Saturday, September 7, 1929

I knew it! This morning I woke up with a cough and a cold – but however I went to the art school and this afternoon went to Barbara Smith's party. What a party!! It was supposed to be a circus – on the balloons and favors were printed "Barbara and Joan's Circus." There was a big circus top with a grandstand and you got costumes made of pink paper for performing and pink lemonade while the clown did tricks – peanuts were served too. There was supper in another big tent. Little balloons hung in strings above the table and when we were finished each child got a present – I wonder how much it cost.

What a party!

STILL IN BED

Sunday, September 8, 1929

I counted up this morning – I have been in bed 17 days this summer – counting all my illnesses. So now I am still in bed for I've gotten a peach of a cold – argnol – oil, soda and blue pills are all combined in the cure – so I am sick again!

P.S. My writing is simply awful – my pen is lost so I'm writing with Mother's.

ANOTHER SICK DAY

Monday, September 9, 1929

I hope my cold isn't as bad as it seems as I have had normal temperature for two days. So to-morrow I'm getting up – I have still got a bad cold – but I'm much better – due to a lot of dosing!

UP!

Tuesday, September 10, 1929

Well, I got up to-day but it wasn't much of a getting up – as all I did was get dressed and go to the beach with Mother. Ring Lardner left today. I won't see him till next year – Stuyvie Wainwright told me. I cried all night – what a sentimental fool I am – Oh God! Love is Cruel! And who cares???

THE CLUB ENDS

Wednesday, September 11, 1929

The Girls Club ended to-day but I wasn't even able to go and say good-bye. So I just gave up thinking about it. My cold is very bad and Mother won't let me go out. So I just stay in bed and think about what I've missed and what I am missing. This is the end of the summer – school starts in October – it's like a nightmare to me – the end of all my good times. You must remember I haven't been to school in nearly two years – it is going to be hard and I know it. That's why everything inside me seems crumble when I say "summer is ended."

SUMMER SEEMS GONE

Thursday, September 12, 1929

It was cold to-day and wintry – the ocean was rough and boomed so that it sounded awful. Our fence – the big fence we put up to divide our land from the Rice's is finished at last. We found out they had built part of their house on our land so there has been quite a fuss about it. Daddy is clearing out the lot – and is going to build a little lodge – won't it be cute?

A QUIET DAY

Friday, September 13, 1929

This morning Mother took us for a ride over to Anderson's farm where we bought vegetables. Mother is giving a big dinner party to-morrow night – 18 are coming. Mrs. Hammett came for a luncheon today.

She is visiting Mrs. Leaunch and told me everything about Judy. How I wish I could see her. Its been two and a half years we've been separated. She is fourteen and I'm only eleven.

MOTHER'S PARTY

Saturday, September 14, 1929

Mother gave a big party tonight and had 18 people. I had a marvelous time – you really ought to hear what I did! The people came at eight o'clock and of course Marie brought their coats up to Mother's room – and I had fun trying on evening wraps – velvet cloaks and everything. I had my supper in the kitchen and peeked into the dining room after that I danced in the hall while the guests took up the rug downstairs – turned on two graph a phones and danced till 3 o'clock in the morning and had scrambled eggs and bacon before they departed. Of course I never went to sleep until Mother came up to go to bed – It certainly was some party!

SUNDAY

Sunday, September 15, 1929

To-day was Sunday and sunny. But before I leave I want to explain why I'm writing in pencil – I am afraid I will have to change the rule or break it just this once. Mother has drained her fountain pen, and mine is lost – so until I buy a new one or borrow Mother's again, I shall have to write in lead.

MOTHERS PARTY

257

Saturday, September 14, 1929

Mother gave a big party
to high school. Had 18
girls - had a lawn
dance time - very nicely got
to work what I did! I did

IS UP TOWN

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

This afternoon Mother, the boys and I went for a walk. I got so tired I nearly died but we went down to the village so we had some ice-cream and bought magazines. I had to have a bath so I had supper in bed.

ON A PICNIC

Monday, September 16, 1929

This morning I went to a picnic with Therasa Schey – Barbara Connick, Patsy Bull, Joan Ordway and Bunny. I still have this awful cold so of course I couldn't go in bathing even though it was warm and lovely at Devon where we had the picnic. As we were bathing a huge wasp buzzed all around and finally went into the box of cake – my we had an awful time – every time we settled down to eat a wasp or a spider would come crawling up and scare us again. Frank came for me after luncheon as the other girls went in bathing again and decided not to go home till five. I went to the beach as soon as I got home as Mother stayed there all afternoon – but I had a fight with the boys who threw sand at me and got my dress wet.

TWO GIRLS FOR LUNCHEON

Tuesday, September 17, 1929

Lecie Schey and Jean Mackinnon came for luncheon to-day and we certainly had some time. After luncheon we went up to Elizabeth Wheeler's – that horrid little cat that is so hateful. I was determined to give her something she wouldn't forget so we went up there. However Elizabeth was sick so we didn't have a chance.

After when we came home we pretended we were babies and put on rompers – hair ribbons – short dresses – low heels and babyish airs – we looked so funny! And then to cap the china we went around and sold flowers and talked baby talk at each house! It was such fun and we looked so silly. I like Jean Mackinnon but Therasa Schey is spoiled.

OUT FOR LUNCHEON

Wednesday, September 18, 1929

I went to Therasa Schey's for luncheon to-day. It was pouring rain and I really didn't want to go but however I did. Lecie must have been in an awfully cross mood or humor because I just couldn't stand her! After, we played cards, and after that she got insulting and told Pam B. things about me.

Pam is a darling and told Lecie where to get off. But she kept getting meaner and showed just what a spoiled selfish little vixen she was. She then dared to break my jade bracelet and I told her what I thought. But she broke it and I promptly broke a string of blue beads of hers. I know it was terrible of me – but when a hostess is rude to a guest she deserves anything!!!!!!

A RAINY DAY

Thursday, September 19, 1929

We are having rather bad weather and to-day it wasn't a bit nice. I sat around all this afternoon. I thought I'd give my diary some earnest attention which it really needs.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

Just a second ago I thought how funny it would be if all the girls' diaries in America were read by the public. I wonder what they would sound like. Diaries are such funny things. Some people write two lines a day! Others fill a large page with all their thoughts and the pages are too boring to read. If only my diary would stay as interesting as I want it!

A DULL DAY

Friday, September 20, 1929

To-day was another one of those days that when you stop to think what you did at the end of the day you can't remember because there isn't one incident which stuck in your mind. That's why it is hard to write a whole page about to-day when it was just one of those days when you stuck to routine and did the same usual things you do nearly every day of your life. Daddy came down this afternoon and Mother went out for supper – that's all except I had a bath and had supper in bed. Two things I'm not crazy about – not at all!

A WALK WITH MOTHER

Saturday, September 21, 1929

Early this morning I went out for a walk with Mother and this afternoon I went over to the Wainwright's little pool which is in the rock garden and watched the boys. David Lardner, Stuyvie Wainwright, Ev Maloney, and that horrible little Wheeler child was there too. What on earth makes that little child so disagreeable and unattractive. The boys sailed their boats and motor boats and had races.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

I must say that David Lardner is the freshest little beast I've ever seen. What persuades me to like him – I really don't see. Perhaps it's the same old thing that has made me miserable all summer.

A QUIET DAY

Sunday, September 22, 1929

The days are getting long and cold even though it's only September twenty second. The art school closed yesterday and autumn began at twelve o'clock. Why oh why do I say to myself every day that it is the end of summer. I am feeling grouchy and queer – I know I am not sick. But what makes me feel so sad and achey inside? I feel like doing something – reminiscing away – dying. Just something – perhaps it's winter, perhaps it's the fall – watching the leaves turn from silver to brown and orange. Anyway in plain words I am lonely as hell and need a new tonic!

A VERY COLD DAY

Monday, September 23, 1929

Mother and I had some surprising news this morning. G.P. called and told Mother that Dad is very sick with a trained nurse and temperature of 105 degrees. Just think of that! Of course Mother nearly had prostration! She called up Marga who loaned Mother her car. So I packed my bag – 4 dresses and a tooth brush and rushed to New York with Mother going 90 all the way. Looking back it was the most exciting and marvelous ride – we started at 10:30 and got there at 12:45.

I had lunch at Park and Tilford's and went to the movies this afternoon. Oh baby!!

NEW YORK

Tuesday, September 24, 1929

Daddy is terribly sick – Mom is taking wonderful care of him and he really is improving. Of course he has a trained nurse and everything so Mother thinks that even though it was quite necessary for her to come in, that it would be perfectly alright to go back to E.H.

Dad has an ulcer at the root of his tonsil so that makes his temperature go high. He also has a very bad cold and looks terrible. This morning I went shopping with G.P. and went to Franklin Simons and got several new dresses which are lovely. Three plain for school, two fancy for luncheon and the theater. Do you mind if I describe them somewhere else? There's no room here. I also got a new pair of shoes and pink ballet slippers. Mother and I went back on the train this afternoon. After lunch at P.+T.'s I went home and packed. So here we are again in little old E.H.

A VERY BUSY DAY

Wednesdays, September 25, 1929

We were very busy to-day, The new dresses came and I'll tell you all about them. The first is for school and is brown and two piece – a skirt with pleats, then the top is brown with a little belt – wide white cuffs with orange spots – and the same

also a large orange and white collar. The next is green sort of grayish green which is one piece – it has silk collar, two little silk green bows beneath the collar and is of a lovely “just heavy enough material.” The next one is a little suit, a lovely color golden brown – which looks sort of “fine tweedish.” It has a light creamy sweater with a bow on it, a little tuck in skirt with a belt of the same material. (The sweater tucks in) and the outside sweater is darling. I’ll have to finish about them another time.

BACK AGAIN

Thursday, September 26, 1929

I seem to feel fine from the effects of my hurried New York trip and I am really sorry that we couldn’t have stayed a day longer.

Now I’ll tell you about the new party silk dresses. The first is green, a lovely soft green. It has a long cape collar which has little ruffles all along the edge and the collar is very long – it ties with a bow at the back. There is also a small bow to tie at the back of the neck. The other is a glowing dark blue – a ruffle coming down the front. It has ruffled cream cuffs and a long pointed collar coming down the back. I’m crazy over it! The shoes are dark brown leather and swaide combined with laces.

The ballet slippers have come and I put them on – oh wonderful!

TUTORED

Friday, September 27, 1929

I started Mrs. Hands to-day as Mother realized that I must be tutored if I expect to go back to school. Oh how I hate that phrase "go back to school"— go back to that horrible place! I haven't opened a book since the first of December – French History – I haven't touched since May fourth, 1928. What am I going to do? I am struggling to do fractions, decimals, and get a start in percentage. My grammar has gone to pieces but I hope I can make it up – And I'm certainly trying to pretty hard!

MICHEL COMES FOR LUNCHEON

Saturday, September 28, 1929

Little Michel came for luncheon to-day. He has just come back from the ranch out west where he spent all summer with his father. Bud is still out there but Michel has to come in to go back to school and go to his Mother for the winter. After luncheon the boys went to the Wainwrights little pool to sail boats.

After that we went down to the village. Michel bought a big boat and of course we had to take that fresh David Lardner along – who was fresh and mean and fought with everybody. He's leaving on Monday – and I'm glad.

DADDY COMES

Sunday, September 29, 1929

Daddy came down this morning and he certainly looks pale and haggard! Mother wanted to put him right to bed but he insisted on staying up. Mother went out for luncheon and Stuyvie and Michel came to have luncheon with the boys. This afternoon we met the awful, fresh little David Lardner – with Elizabeth Wheeler. He offered the boys packages of cigarettes and smoked – isn't that awful – can you imagine giving children smokes at his age. I said "Good-bye David you fresh idiot!" I never saw him again and never will perhaps till next year.

A RAINY DAY

Monday, September 30, 1929

To-day was raining and awful. I read magazines all afternoon and went to Mrs. Hand's after luncheon. I am toe-dancing regularly but have stopped for a little while as my toes are rather sore and stiff as I haven't danced in ages. I've also bought three copies of the dance magazine and I am designing costumes. One is going to be – black velvet or satin shorts – with a red waist with frills and a top hat which I can borrow from Phelan. Or I could wear a dress shirt front or tuxedo with cuffs and high color with the hat, cane and shorts which would look smart with black stockings and black satin bally pumps.

October

EMPTY DAY

Tuesday, October 1, 1929

To-day had nothing in it except that it's the first fall day – this morning. I got up after breakfast and did my lessons outside. Then after luncheon I went to Mrs. Hand's. Mother called me and we went over to Marga Maude's – she was having a bridge party so we didn't stay long, but did some shopping in the village and went home.

A STORMY DAY AND AN ACCIDENT

Wednesday, October 2, 1929

To-day wasn't a hot lazy day and it wasn't a dark rainy day – it was one of those windy stormy days. The ocean was roaring. I went over with the boys this morning and the accident happened then. We went up to the coast guards "look out" house on the dune and began to play "Spys." Stuyvie opened the door of the house and Buddy was just stepping in and the door swung round and crashed right on his arm. He screamed and yelled it was broken. So the coast guard looked at it and said "You've broken your arm." So he took Buddy home of course. Stuyvie, Phelan and I were frightened to death – we rushed

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

home and found Mother ready to take Buddy to Southampton hospital and I went too. Poor Buddy went under either to have it set and cast put on.

A CLOUDY DAY WITH MAUDY

Thursday, October 3, 1929

I went to Mrs. Hand's right after luncheon, and after an hour Mother came and called for me. She took Maudie to the village and I got magazines and stopped at the library to get a book. Then we left Maudie at Marga Maude's and we went home. I have lessons to do now and though I hate to waste nearly the whole page – I'll have to go.

LOVELY WEATHER AT LAST

Friday, October 4, 1929

Today was a nice day – sunny and warm. After my daily hour of tutoring I went for a walk with Mother but she felt cold and came home. So I went to the beach and then came home for supper. Jean MacKinnon left last Monday and I forgot to tell that I went to the movies with her on Saturday. I really like Jean a lot. She is one sensible girl – not like that spoiled little Theresa Schey, that patronizing Barbara, Leslie and that two faced cheating Jane Spalding. What do I care for girls though – to hell with every one of them!

MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY

Saturday, October 5, 1929

To-day was Mothers birthday. This morning Buddy, Phelan, and me went down to the village and bought the cutest presents. I got her a little blue compact, three tiny bottles of perfume in a silver set, and a small box of candy. Phelan got her a bottle of perfume and Buddy's present was a gold powder box. I gave Mother the party and certainly had a hard time!

Though it's lots of fun to plan a party, we had stuffed tomatoes, roast-beef, sweet potatoes, and a lot of other things. Last of all was the cake which was chocolate with sixteen pink and yellow candles and a bouquet of flowers. Inside the cake were little favors – a wedding ring, a thimble, and a black cat. It was a cute party and it was a success!

PACKING

Sunday, October 6, 1929

This morning I got up rather late and after luncheon went for a walk with Mother. This afternoon everybody was busy packing Phelan's trunk as he goes back to school to-morrow. Of course Buddy can't go as he couldn't do anything with a broken arm and besides he's got a bad cold. Stuyvie is going to the same school Phelan is – so I hope that will keep Phelan from getting too homesick with out Mother or Buddy.

PHELAN LEAVES

Monday, October 7, 1929

Early this morning at 6:45 Stuyvie, Buddy and I went to say good-bye to Phelan as he went up to school this morning with Daddy and Molly. Of course Buddy couldn't go as his arm still in that heavy plaster cast. But the doctor bandaged it today – poor Phelan looked so sad. I never saw anything like it. He nearly burst out crying just as the train pulled out. This afternoon we went to Marga Maude's and then went down to the village. I got two magazines and am busy designing costumes. Just at supper time we called up Phelan and he sounded so homesick.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY!

Tuesday, October 8, 1929

It was at luncheon to-day that we got the shock. Marie, Marga Maude's maid called up and asked to speak to Mother. Mother went and heard that Bud was dead – you know Bud don't you? Little Michel's father who was in love with Anne Scott last summer? Marga M. got a telegram right in the middle of a luncheon party and nearly collapsed. Bud has been out west on a ranch all summer and probably overworked his heart as they had the doctors four times in the night for his heart – he finally died at 4 o'clock – poor Bud was always a failure – handsome – tall – women always fell in love with him – even those things couldn't make a man out of him. He was a victim to drink – ever and always.

POOR MARGA MAUDE

Wednesday, October 9, 1929

This morning I sat for hours in Mrs. Leaway's backyard which is the only warm place in E.H. She is having an addition put on her house and it is high time because her house is as big as a dog kennel! After luncheon Mother took me to Mrs. Hand's and after that I went down to the village with Mom to bring Marga Maude something. We finally got some darling little pillows and guess what I got? A little blue and red cherryed pajama suit with red pants – slippers to match and all folded up in a little case to match! Then we went to Marga M's and the twins were there too. And Michelle looked lovely in black clothes. Poor Marga Maude is a complete wreck – Bud's body is being shipped from Chicago and from there Jack will bring it home.

A COLD DAY

Thursday, October 10, 1929

To-day was wintry and cold. I put on heavy woolen stockings and bundled up before I went out. Where are the warm sunny golden October days?

They certainly aren't here. Phelan is coming down for the weekend tomorrow and I certainly am glad. That will get Buddy off our hands. Buddy is as restless as anything without Stuyvie or Phelan. He woke Mother up every day at the crack of dawn – and if it wasn't for Spot the dog, he'd never even go out!

SHOPPING

Friday, October 11, 1929

This morning I did my lessons and after luncheon I went to Mrs. Hand's and one hour later Mother called for me. Mom wanted to get a black hat for the funeral which is going to be on Tuesday at Jack's apartment. We went to Miss Rip's and bought the cutest black hat – and I got a hat too – a green felt one that looks like a Lindberg helmet. I am crazy about it! We went to the train to meet Daddy, Phelan and Molly. Phelan enjoys his new school and Buddy is going with him when he leaves on Sunday. Summer is over – Everywhere I go or look I say “Summer is over.”

COLUMBUS DAY

Saturday, October 12, 1929

This was the day Colombus discovered the world. Sometime I wish he hadn't discovered it. I never wanted to be born – I hate life and everything in it – oh god! Can't people escape from anything in this world? But here I am fussing when I am having a perfectly good time. Wait till something awful comes then I'll have time to lament. I am studying as hard as anything with Mrs. Hand as school begins in four more days.

MY LAST DAY

Sunday, October 13, 1929

I had another tutoring lesson to-day even though it was Sunday. For Mother instead of leaving Tuesday afternoon is go-

ing to-morrow morning as Bud's body is being buried Tuesday morning so of course Mother can't miss the funeral so I have to go with her on the morning train to-morrow. This is my last free day – for to-morrow I leave ,the next day is the funeral, and after that is school.

NEW YORK

Monday, October 14, 1929

We went in on the early train this morning. I did hate to go but you can't go through life without having some thorn and I've learned that by heart too! I got another letter from Judy to-day begging me to come and see her a couple of weeks during the Christmas vacation, of course Mother is rather against it and it is awful hard to think of a trunkful of new clothes (am I exaggerating?) and loads of good times that you'll have to miss, however I'm hoping that I'll at least see Judy this winter. We got in at 11:30 and I had lunch at half past twelve with Mother and G.P. Mom went shopping afterwards and I went to the movies with G.P.

THE FUNERAL

Tuesday, October 15, 1929

No one knows how terrible death is. But I realized it as I looked at Bud in his coffin. The funeral was at Jack's apartment – all the relatives were there and poor little Michel cried his heart out. The service in the chapel was neither beautiful or nicely done. The coffin – lid down – was in the center between the pews and every time I looked at it I wanted to tear it open and

say "He isn't dead. Oh he can't be dead!" At the cemetery the roses were thrown upon the coffin and the dirt and stones were shoveled down over it. Death had claimed another victim.

I START LIFE ALL OVER AGAIN

Wednesday, October 16, 1929

I went to school this morning to start life over again, to forget everything else and to remember I was in school – of course the new building was lovely. Nothing could have been more perfect – how wonderful it was! I am in the fourth preparation. All the rest of the girls I used to be with were in the 1st collegiate. I am glad and happy I am not with them – My hate and fear for those girls I can never express. But I am happy now. I like the girls I'm with and enjoy school. Truly indeed I have started life over again. My first day is a success!

SCHOOL

Thursday, October 17, 1929

Why did I label this page "SCHOOL"? School is a second muse – now it's over with and I have nothing more to worry over. This afternoon I went shopping with Caroline and Mother and I did accomplish something. I bought two new pairs of shoes – one was brown and a good size walking heel and leather tassels. The next pair was a fancy green lizard with Cuban heels – to go with my green silk dress. Oh Scrumptious! How I love them! We looked at a coats afterwards but didn't decide. What writing!

I START LIFE OVER AGAIN!

289

Wednesday, October 16, 1929

I went to school this morn-
ing to start life over again,
to forget everything else
and to remember I was in
school. Of course the new
building was lovely -
nothing could have been
more perfect - how wonder-
ful it was! I am in the
fourth preparatory - all
the rest of the girls I used
to be with were in the first
college - I am glad
and happy I am left with
them - they had saved for
for those girls I can
see & miss. But I am
happy now. I like the
girls I am with - and
my school - truly I
and have I started life
over again - my first
day is a success!

DOWN FOR THE WEEKEND

Friday, October 18, 1929

All of us caught the train at 3:30 to come down to E.H. for the weekend. I am glad to get out of New York. It's lots of fun to change and not always stay in the same place. The boys acted terribly on the train – they grabbed my sandwiches – rushed up and down and made everybody mad and nervous. When we got to E.H. the house was cold as a barn. We had supper and went to bed shivering.

Sick

Saturday, October 19, 1929

I woke up with a horrible sore throat to-day. Horrible is the word – rough and raw and lumpy – oh how it felt! I went out anyway and this afternoon as I came I realized my throat was sore I was sick. I went to bed with a hot water bag – hot lemonade – drops – sprayed argnol, gargles – listerine and throat pills. Oh will I be sick – Oh I hope not! Here I am in bed.



UNHAPPINESS

Sunday, October 20, 1929

I've gone and written in pencil again! Why have I done it? Just because I forgot to fill my fountain pen is a very poor

excuse, it's the only one I have. To-day was rather horrible. I really don't know why it was. I got up this morning feeling sick. My throat was much better – but it felt tight and my neck and head ached. Mother didn't want me to go back on the train to-night but I said I had to – so when Buddy went to Dr. Edwards to have his arm examined, I went too and he gave me some pills.

I don't know whether we stayed too long or what but when we got home Daddy was mad as potts. Mother objected to me going and made me 10 minutes late by arguing. We finally rushed to the train and Daddy said I couldn't do my lesson on the train so I didn't go.

A QUEER DAY

Monday, October 21, 1929

When I woke up this morning I was glad I didn't go last night and thought how mean and horrible Daddy had been. I felt so queer when I woke up. The house was so lovely and warm and sunshiney and the ocean was so lovely. And then I decided against my will to take the train into New York. Mother wouldn't let me go on the morning train and I didn't want to either as my cold is terrible. So this afternoon I got on the train and posed to kiss Mother good-bye. As soon as the train left I went into the dressing room and had a tiny little wonderful cry – what is the matter with me?

SCHOOL AGAIN

Tuesday, October 22, 1929

Well, I went to school this morning. So here I am back again. I felt rather lonely as my cold is dreadful and I feel awful leaving Mother, but of course I had to. You know I am really enjoying school and I like the girls.

I am so glad I'm not with that other crowd – Madeleine, Eleanor, and Julia – all cooing over Barbara Legg. The girl may be pretty and very attractive but I can't really see it. She's always mean to me and whenever she says hello Edith I feel like saying to her – you don't have to say that if you don't want to Barbara. Cynthia Dechert is in our prep and she's so bright but I can never forget how mean she was during the first year I was in Spence.

OUT IN THE PARK

Wednesday, October 23, 1929

I certainly have a terrible cold and so much coughing saps the energy right out of me. After luncheon this afternoon, I went to the park with Caroline. It is really fun if you walk around but do I hate going with Molly and the boys and going into a crowd of children and looking for the boys and everything. We came home rather late, I had supper – did my lessons and got to bed by eight-thirty!

AT THE MOVIES

Thursday, October 24, 1929

This afternoon was cold and damp and Caroline and I couldn't strain ourselves any longer so we rushed to a movie – I was sure Mother wouldn't mind as my cold is much better and I smelled camphor all the way thru. (Look at the way I spelt it) So I'm sure no germs came floating my way! I forgot to tell you that the boys' school closed Monday morning on account of Scarlet fever for a week. So the boys went back Thursday afternoon to East Hampton. I got home at 7 o'clock and managed to get my lessons done at an early hour and went to bed.

EAST HAMPTON AGAIN

Friday, October 25, 1929

I forgot to tell you the latest in school. Every girl has to be examined – can you imagine? I thought that it was only done in public school. You take off everything except your pants and three doctors look you over! I haven't had mine yet and hope I'm never going to. I went to East Hampton – poor Dad had a terrible attack of remutisim so I went down alone as the boys are still in East Hampton as their school doesn't open until Monday. The boys met me with Mother at the station – I was so glad to get home to East Hampton.

FOOTBALL GAME

Saturday, October 26, 1929

We went to the football game this afternoon. Mom and I only went because the boys were so anxious to go. They met Stuyvie and had a wild time. I was cold and rather disinterested as East Hampton was playing West and you could see that the latter hadn't a chance. Mother and I drove to the village in the meantime and got magazines and candy and then came back. The game ended pretty soon and we went home. Just before we drove off Stuyvie was knocked flat – and Mother got terribly frightened because she thought his back was broken – but he was just scared, that was all.

OUT FOR LUNCHEON

Sunday, October 27, 1929

It was lovely weather to-day and we all went to Marga Maude's for luncheon. Little Michel was over there and the boys had some fun with him and Jack. After luncheon we all went to Dr. Edwards to have Buddy's splints taken off – it is three weeks since he broke his arm. After that the boys rushed home and caught the 2:30 train. I didn't go as I am going in tonight with Granddad. This afternoon I went for a ride with Michel and Mother, then came home and packed. At the train (granddad nearly missed it) I was so sad to leave Mother but it was all over in a second and the train started.

NEW YORK AGAIN

Monday, October 28, 1929

This morning was the same old thing – getting up early, rushing breakfast and hurrying to school – then home for luncheon, then the afternoon, then homework, then supper, then bed, then sleep – then – – – oh everything all over again. I think girls would like school and everything about it if it weren't so monotonous. Mother hasn't come back from East Hampton yet and the apartment is certainly a mess! I wouldn't mind going down weekends if Mother were with us and if the apartment fixed – but its awful coming up to the dirty house every week and I'm getting sick of it!

A RAINY DAY

Tuesday, October 29, 1929

I went to the park yesterday afternoon – but as today was rainy and Caroline in bed and G.P. tired – I stayed inside and cleaned out my bookcase. My room is so dirty – no curtains, bare floors, bureau covers, lampshades and everything chucked into bureau drawers – towels over tables and a messy desk. I'd need at least 10 rainy days to get everything all fixed. I don't mind it so much when I come up in the summer – because it can't be helped then. But I really think this is absolutely unnecessary! (Even if it is spelled wrong)

AT THE MOVIES

Wednesday, October 30, 1929

It was cold to-day. The rain has made the ground frost bitten and the weather gray and bitter. I went to the park with Caroline but only stayed a few minutes. I'm sure it doesn't do me any good walking around and round – but I'm only doing it for Mother because she wants me to be out. It was 4:30 and we'd been in the park an hour so Caroline and I just couldn't help going to the movies. We saw "River of Romance." It had some funny parts to giggle over but that was all. Luckily I had only a few lessons to do. So I sneaked in with Caro – and managed to get to bed in time!

HALLOWEEN

Thursday, October 31, 1929

To-day was Halloween! So different from the one last year. This afternoon Caroline and I went shopping – Marga Maude is giving me a coat for my birthday and said I should pick it out. But we went all over and finally had one sent home – but I'm not sure of it. When we got home the boys were playing ghosts – they had scooped two pumpkins which Mom had sent them and were dancing around. I suddenly had a wild idea to have a party. So in ten minutes, Caroline, G.P. and I had fixed the table into something! Three pumpkins with grinning faces, flowers, leaves and ten cents worth of molasses sticks – two favors! My we had fun. Ghost stories, games and music. It was certainly the queerest and best party we ever had!

304

Thursday, October 31, 1929

[illegible]

November

THE BEGINNING OF THE WEEKEND

Friday, November 1, 1929

Well to-day we started down again. It was wonderful to see Mother again and not to wake up in the morning and start for school. But it's only like a wonderful piece of candy, which you can only have one nibble out of – on Sunday – we start back again.

After supper the boys put on masks and went out to spy on the coast guards. It certainly was fun and exciting too. We knocked on the doors – tapped on windows – and screamed – but we had to go to bed sometime so we went home!

A CATASTROPHE

Saturday, November 2, 1929

This morning I spent in bed but this afternoon was very busy. The boys went to the football game with Stuyvie and Dana, another boy. I went over to Marga Maude's and tried on my new coat over there but it wasn't a success – Mother didn't like it and neither did I. After that we went to play golf but I was cross and Mother was cold so instead we went to the football game where the boys were.

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

When we came home we all went to spy on the C.G.'s (Coast Guards) and were all having a wonderful time when one of them made a dash for me. I started to run. And then a whole pail full of water splashed over me!

A BUSY DAY

Sunday, November 3, 1929

This morning I played around with the boys and the Deverauxs came for luncheon. When we finished we had to rush upstairs and pack as we went on the afternoon train. Meanwhile Mother was having trouble with Alice – who insisted she had to come with us as she had important business in New York but Mother said she had to stay until Wednesday. That made Alice mad so she got fresh and rude and said she'd leave. We got to the station just in time and managed to hop on. Here I am back in New York again.

SCHOOL AGAIN

Monday, November 4, 1929

Back to school – I'll be doing this all winter. So I might as well get used to it. The two subjects I hate most are gym and French. The rest I don't mind but gym is so foolish and I don't know a word – so no wonder I don't like it!! Spence doesn't close till June the sixth because it started so late. I think that it's rather mean and it's going to be hard too.

SHOPPING

Tuesday, November 5, 1929

I haven't gotten my new coat yet and my birthday's getting nearer and nearer. Only two days away! Twelve in two days! Marga Maude is giving me a new coat as a present but you see I have to go back with the other coat and get another.

G.P. went with me and we had a hard time but finally decided on an awfully attractive one – it's green with lots of that woolly gray fur on it – and is a size 13 – cost \$60.00. Mother may think it is a little old, but I am really crazy about it.

MOTHER COMES

Wednesday, November 6, 1929

Mother came up to-day as I'll be twelve tomorrow and a year from that I'll be thirteen! This afternoon I was dreadfully busy – first I had my physical examination at school – which was dreadfully embarrassing as you were stripped to the waist – whether it was before women doctors or not!

After that I made up a geography lesson with my teacher – Whew! What a wasp – and after that went to the dentist and had some x-rays and then rushed home and had supper – I'm so glad Mother is here.

12 TODAY!!

Thursday, November 7, 1929

I was 12 years old today! 12 years ago at 10 o'clock I was born. Mother's first child! Every year I am getting older. Pretty soon I'll be having my first child but that's a little far ahead. In the first place I am not sure whether I will even get married. I might study dancing when I get out of college – for I have to go to college. I couldn't fail Daddy. But I must get on with my story, the story of a 12 year old birthday. It was a quiet birthday – for 5 years I have never had a big one. I wouldn't have had a big one for anything. However I had Cynthia – she is a queer flirting little old maidish thing who talks entirely too much about clothes, proms, and boys. Caroline came too – she gave me a little gray bracelet, it was one I wanted all summer, but Mother gave it to her – but its mine now and I don't want the poor little ugly old thing. Cynthia gave me a box of writing paper – she was nice to bother. But she realized she had to. We all had luncheon at the Park Lane and then went to see the "Fortune Teller." I had a happy birthday if not wonderful, Mother was sweet and gave me many darling little presents.

DOWN AGAIN

Friday, November 8, 1929

Here we are again! Old East Hampton – I think I see so much of East Hampton in winter that I hate it in summer which is quite true. The same place all the time gets so monotonous – if only we could go to France and Switzerland and wander

12 10 = 10 x 10

311

Thursday, November 7, 1929

I was 12 years old to-day! I was
born at 10 o'clock! I was the
first child! Every year I am
getting older - pretty soon I shall be
my first child but that's a little far ahead
the first place I am not sure whether I will
ever get married I might study the ring when
I get out of college - for I have to go to college. I can't
find a baby. But I must get on with my story, for I am
going to be 12 today. It was a quiet birthday -
the girls I have with me had a party. I was not
dancing or anything. However I had a gift.
I was a queer pretty little girl. I was sitting in the
room and I was about clothes, pins, and things.
Another came to - she gave me a little ring like
that, it was so I wanted it very much. I thought
it was so nice - but it was not and I sent it about
the post office and the ring. Cynthia gave me a
lot of pretty things - she was nice to her - but she
was not the best. We all had lunch at the
Park Hotel - and then went to see the "Fortune Teller".
I had a happy birthday, but I am not a fortune teller
and I don't want to be a fortune teller.

around the hills of Italy in summer – but for heavens sake! Here I am getting mushy when I want to tell you so many other things! Mother put down the rugs and curtains in the apartment which makes it look so homelike and nice. I still have to clean out my drawers and tidy up a lot of things.

A BUSY AFTERNOON

Saturday, November 9, 1929

This afternoon being a Saturday of course the boys were all excited to go to the football game – little Michel is down for the week and so he came along too. The E.H. field was deserted so we went over to S.H. to see if they'd be there but the game was finished and S.H. won. We went home and had some fun with the Coast guards, we scared them, threw stones and knocked on windows. If Daddy found out he'd go crazy. But we had lots of fun!

BACK AGAIN

Sunday, November 10, 1929

Sunday is an awfully hurried day especially as we go back on the afternoon train. I am getting so sick of these weekends that I feel so mad when Friday comes and we traipse down again and then to-day we traipse back. If only Mother were with us it would be so different but it's so hard just to crowd everything into two days that we spend down here. We had luncheon early then closed the bags and went to the station – the train came – a black monster, fierce looking – we crowded on. The end of this weekend – school before us.

ARMISTICE DAY

Monday, November 11, 1929

Ten years ago to-day peace came into a land of fighting. The war ended! It was the end – but the war had left its mark. To-day we think with reverence of it – and in school this morning we stood silent for three minutes – the war had stopped – peace had conquered and will always reign now and in the hereafter. (Written by Edith Beale age 12.)

OUT WITH CAROLINE

Tuesday, November 12, 1929

This afternoon I went out with Caroline – we went to the park and shivered as it was gold and grey. It was still early so we decided to go to the movies but G.P. had to take me as Caro couldn't. We saw "Marianne" with Marion Davies as a buxom French lass who has a singing dough boy cuckoo about her. There is the usual theme – song + dance stuff that goes with every "talkie." Poor Davies can't spout a word of French so the pidgin English gets rather monotonous. I hurried home to History, English, and Geography plus supper plus bed, plus sleep – – – – and then plus what?

A COLD DAY

Wednesday, November 13, 1929

It is really getting cold! I only hope the cold wave will breeze Mother back to New York for I am getting so lonesome that I have an awful attack of the blues. Of course Daddy won't give

up the week-end idea so I'll have to sit back and smile even if we stay there till Xmas but if we do that – my poor little diary will be forsaken as I will pass out completely!!!!

12 ONE WEEK TO-DAY

Thursday, November 14, 1929

I have been twelve one-week to-day. I still feel awfully young even though I have added a year to my age. Looking back I wonder if people liked their childhood as much as they say they do. There are so many things you have to do when you're young.

My happiest memories were when I was 4 to 6 years old – even then I was a delicate little brat and made Mother worry every day. I have decided that I'm never going to marry. What's the use anyway – just to slave for one man and bring brats up (like me) for him – some other damsel can do that!!

E.H.

Friday, November 15, 1929

Down again – happily. Mother promised that she'd come in for good this week on Tuesday so at least I can have that in mind. We got down late – and had lots of fun at supper – after we played the radio but as I was dead – besides the boys – I went to bed quickly!

A FOOTBALL DAY

Saturday, November 16, 1929

Saturday is always football day or at least it is to the boys – there was no game at the high-school to-day but that didn't prevent the boys from getting Yale and Army on the radio – and pretty soon the whole house was shrieking with "Touch down!" I went for a short walk with Mother and then went to the village with Mom and the boys – we had a soda and got some magazines – then went home. We all have to go back to-morrow – but this is the last time we will be without Mother.

N.Y.

Sunday, November 17, 1929

It was lovely weather this morning but right after luncheon we packed our bags and got on the train and it seemed to me as if it was the 100 and 2 hundreth time we had done the same thing all over again! I did most of my lessons on the train but did the rest of them when I got home to-night. We had a small supper and then went to bed.

SCHOOL AGAIN

Monday, November 18, 1929

I started off to school this morning as usual – and from nine till one o'clock I did Latin, English, and "Readin, Ritin, and Rithmetic" – then came home for luncheon. This afternoon Caroline went out with me – and at five o'clock I went home to do some more lessons to go to school tomorrow.

MOTHER COMES

Tuesday, November 19, 1929

I was going to Aunt Mary's for luncheon to-day but guess what happened? She telephoned the school and said "If Edith Beale couldn't be there by one o'clock she needn't come"! And of course I never get out of school till at least thirty past one. I think it was the freshest thing I ever heard of and I certainly won't speak to that woman again. Mother came home to-night and I was certainly glad to see her – the trunks are coming to-morrow and at least we'll be settled till the end of May.

A QUIET AFTERNOON

Wednesday, November 20, 1929

I had planned to unpack this afternoon as the trunks came this morning – but I never began till late. So I just had to give it up – besides I have to clean out the drawers before I can begin. Mother and I went out at 5 o'clock and got a soda – then came back for supper.

AN UNPACKING DAY

Thursday, November 21, 1929

To-day I started my hard job – and just in the middle of it had to go the dentist. So I had to finish it when I came home. Some dirty work! But I managed to get through with Molly helping me – at least I can check the unpacking off my list!!!

THE WEEK-END

Friday, November 22, 1929

This is our last trip to East Hampton – and I hope we all get frozen down here so we won't even think of coming down again. We got down at 6 o'clock. Frank was waiting at the station – and Spot was there too. The house for once was warm and we started the radio. Its fun when you really get down but I better not be so cheerful – for my bed is icy – Good night!

AN ICY DAY

Saturday, November 23, 1929

I never dreamed it could be so cold. It was 18 in Mother's room today and 20 outside – Finally the house got warmed up – but this morning at 7 o'clock it was colder than an Eskimo's igloo! I hurried and got dressed and dashed out. The only way to get warm is to put on five sweaters and three coats – and run, run, run! We saw some snow flakes this afternoon and a quite heavy snow storm lasted for just 5 minutes but left no snow and the boys were disappointed.

BACK

Sunday, November 24, 1929

All of us were ready to go back on the afternoon train right after the luncheon – when we decided not to – after all. So I shivered in silk stockings all afternoon and departed on the night train at 6:55pm. The boys both went to sleep as soon as

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

their lessons were finished but I was the night owl and never closed an eye. We got home at 11:30 and tumbled into bed.

SCHOOL + TENNIS

Monday, November 25, 1929

I stayed for luncheon in school to-day and then went to tennis afterwards. Its quite a lot of fun playing in the afternoon but its one in 100 that you pick a good partner. I came back home after to homework and how! (Much)

SCHOOL + TENNIS

Tuesday, November 26, 1929

I had to go to the dentist this afternoon and Mother was mad because I made the appointment at 5 o'clock. But that was the only time I could come and goodness knows I didn't want to! But Daddy is spending \$15,000 for my teeth – so I have to go. I came home at 5:30 and did lessons – then had supper with Mom. We are going to E.H. tomorrow!

FOUR DAYS VACATION!!!!

Wednesday, November 27, 1929

Our Thanksgiving vacation has started. Four days of rest of peace! But I'm afraid I won't have much of it because this afternoon we sailed away to E.H. I am not going to mind it so much this time – as it is positively the last trip this winter.

And anyway I think it is fun to go away for the Holidays. I brought two apples + two potatoes to school this morning. It's always been the custom to give barrels of apples and potatoes to the poor. So every girl brings them. We arrived at 6:45 and met Spot and Frank at the station.

THANKSGIVING

Thursday, November 28, 1929

What a day! Cold and icy as well as goodies in the air – logs blazing in the fire place – Thanksgiving! We had a marvelous luncheon and the cutest favors and little turkeys at the table. This afternoon we all played football and Mother took motion pictures of all of us with her camera. I know we all looked terribly funny. I was strutting around trying to get as near to the camera as possible, the boys were tackling each other with a wild fierceness. Molly was smiling for all she was worth, and Daddy was teaching Spot to fetch. What a picture we all made! Stuyvie came for supper and the boys got very rough and turned the tables and fought. Dad came up and there was a bigger fight.

ZERO WEATHER

Friday, November 29, 1929

Cold, colder, coldest! Zero! It was 15 outdoors today! At least the house was warmer so we didn't all freeze. I had on 3 sweaters, a muffler, and Daddy's polo coat. This is one time when I really want to be bundled up! I walked to the beach with Mother this afternoon and had cup of cocoa when we came

home. Stuyvie Wainwright is down, living in the little cottage and the boys played football all day long! I wish I had something to keep me warm and Mother too! We are the two frail pumpkins freezing in this zero weather and how!

OUT FOR LUNCHEON

Saturday, November 30, 1929

I went to the Wainwright cottage today for luncheon. They did have the most adorable little place. It has those rickety, dutch stones as the floor – and there are no rugs – the furniture is early American and I'd give anything to buy the house. The Wainwrights came to our house for luncheon – but it just happened they invited me – the boys went too. This afternoon or rather to-night we decided to give a play with the W's and the D's looking on, but Mother got mad because I didn't want to get off our make-believe stage and come in and toe dance – but we had fun anyway and then had supper.

December

BACK TO N.Y.

Sunday, December 1, 1929

To-day was our last day of course we all expected to go on the afternoon train – but as Molly is off on her vacation, Mother couldn't get us off to the train in time. So we stayed this afternoon and went back on the night train. Looking back I think we really had a good time and I'm glad for it will be quite a few days until our Xmas vacation comes along – and that's one thing I'll always remember. We got home late, Molly was waiting for us – and we tumbled into bed like tops!

AN EMPTY DAY

Monday, December 2, 1929

Days are never quite empty so this title isn't true but just the same what am I going to write about? I know the answer to that – but! What shall I name this page? An empty day – I exaggerate a little – and here it is! I went to school this morning, (I know I'll be writing that all winter) got out at the usual time, came home, had luncheon, then went back to school to make up some arithmetic. After that we walked to the boys' school with Molly. Walked home, did my lessons and had supper – then did the nesescary (notice spell) things and went to bed. Question – is this day empty?

THE DENTIST AGAIN

Tuesday, December 3, 1929

This afternoon, (I'm not including morning anymore) I went to the dentist to have some bands put on. He took nearly an hour fixing them and Mother – waiting outside in Marga Maude's car got exasperated so she went to Longchamps and let me wait for her 15 minutes. After that we went to pick up Marga Maude who was going to see Janet with Mother but I had lessons to do so I couldn't go with them – but I went home. So endeth the day.

MARGA MAUDE FOR LUNCHEON

Wednesday, December 4, 1929

Marga Maude and big Michelle came for luncheon to-day. Mother didn't expect Michelle – but those twins are so spoiled by now. They think anybody would be delighted to have them. I went out with Mother after they left, and had a good time.

EVELYN FOR LUNCHEON

Thursday, December 5, 1929

Evelyn Johnson came for luncheon to-day. She has been out of a job for 4 months and certainly looks much better. She had on a rather becoming dress – but of course the poor kid scrimped to get it. We went to the movies after luncheon – Mrs Leaman joined us – and saw the worst picture ever filmed. When we got out we dropped in on Marga Maude – of

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

course I like her very much, but I do hate to be picked on and M.M. just criticizes everything! Evelyn went home with Mrs. Leaman and Mother walked home with me – I had lessons – heaped high – so I better start right now!

OUT FOR LUNCHEON

Friday, December 6, 1929

This morning or rather after school, Mother called for me in Marga Maude's car. Then we stopped at Mrs. Leaman's and went out for luncheon with her. We went shopping afterwards and Mother got the cutest hat at a little shop. They fit a large piece of felt on your hat and then cut it onto a tight little skull cap and then drape the felt any different way. Mom certainly did get a stunning one and I expect to come back here and get another – for I really need a new hat. We all had a soda afterwards but I was hardly hungry as I had an enourmous luncheon at Park and Tilford's.

A RAINY DAY

Saturday, December 7, 1929

I had to go to the dentist's this morning so I had no time for that new hat. Besides Mother doesn't feel very well and thinks she is coming down with a cold. Buddy still has his so maybe Mother caught it. After luncheon, Caroline came over and said she'd like to go to the movies so I went with her – it was pouring so Mother didn't mind. We saw Billy Dove in "Her Private Life" – and was a movie I shall never forget. I came home and had supper with Mother.

AT THE MOVIES

Sunday, December 8, 1929

Colnel Caffey came for luncheon today. I really should call him Judge! But I always think he likes Colnel anyway. I wore my green dress and shoes and Mother said I looked very pretty. I don't know whether I am or not! After luncheon I kissed Colnel Caffey good-bye – for he is a dear – and went to the movies with Mom and the boys. We went to Broadway and saw Mary and Doug in Shakespears “Taming of the Shrew” – if anything is or was any good – it was that movie! I could keep it in my mind for ever and see it 60 times!

AN EMPTY DAY

Monday, December 9, 1929

Today had nothing much in it. I went to school and came home for luncheon – had to go back to make up Arithmetic lesson so I walked up to 91st street with Molly. After I went to get Phelan at his school. Buddy had a cold so he stayed at home. I had a chockfull of lessons today and never went to bed till quarter of ten o'clock. Good Night!

A LITTLE SNOW

Tuesday, December 10, 1929

Today was cold and gray. When I came home back from school, it started snowing and was quite a blizzard for about 15 minutes – but stopped. I stayed indoors today and read magazines as it was a wicked day to go out!

REPORTS!

Wednesday, December 11, 1929

The reports came in to-day and mine was fairly good – but Latin, French, and Penmanship got bad marks! Of course I knew all along that my Latin is worse than worse – and I did get careless and poor – so that's accounted for. But not in Penmanship! When I always thought my writing was so perfect! But I have no faith in our pen. teacher. She does not approve of the Spence handwriting which has been going on for 38 years. She also wants each and all to take Manuscript – and says no girl should change her handwriting. But talk about changing – she's made half of us go back to our old writing – as for pen. I would not care if I got a Z in it!

A QUIET DAY

Thursday, December 12, 1929

A quiet day usually means a dull day and a quiet day means a dull day. So what's the difference? After luncheon Caroline came over to see Mom who is still getting over her cold for she really caught a bad one! Phelan has one too – and Buddy's is nearly gone. I suppose it's my time to be sick but am I going to be? I went for a walk with Molly and got Phelan at his school – then came home and did my lessons.

A DULL DAY

Friday, December 13, 1929

This day next week our Xmas vacation starts and that cer-

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

tainly will be some day – if only it was the 20th to-day!!! You can't imagine how wonderful it seems to have Christmas so near – and it's so different from last and probably next year will be entirely different from this year. It's awfully funny the way things change – life wouldn't be life without change.

AT THE MOVIES WITH EVELYN

Saturday, December 14, 1929

Caroline came for luncheon to-day and after luncheon Evelyn came to go shopping with Mom and I. But Mother wanted to see Marga Maude so we went over to the Park Lane – and I knew we'd never get away safely, Jack and Janet were there and Janet made us take her to the Lexington! Can you imagine me with a full day of Christmas shopping before us – and I expected to get my new hat! Of course when we got out it was five o'clock and Evelyn and Janet went home. The movie wasn't even good – Helen Morgan in "Applause..." – Janet liked it but I certainly didn't!

A COLD DAY

Sunday, December 15, 1929

To-day was cold and gray. This afternoon the boys went to the movies and I stayed home with Mother – but she never went out till late in the afternoon. We had a chocolate and they went into a little store and bought the cutest Xmas cards. I got a latin one for Miss Cowan and something in French for Madame. Later on I'm going to get a few little presents – we

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

always give them – and on Friday morning Xmas packages are piled up everywhere. Miss Cowan, Bennett and Allen are going to get little presents. I may give something to Miss Warsden and Madame – its fun to look ahead and plan – especially just before Xmas.

SICK

Monday, December 16, 1929

I woke up violently ill last night – my hands and head were just burning and I was shivering with the most awful chill. Molly came in and put me back to bed. I could see she knew I was very sick but she never admits anything – all night I turned and tossed and vomited. This morning I had 102 and 4/5. Mother did everything and I felt better to-night as I took 20 grams of aspirin.

A LITTLE BETTER

Tuesday, December 17, 1929

This morning I was a trifle better barely a 101 which was very good compared to yesterday. As Mother was very worried she had Dr. Malcom – the nose and throat man come over and he said I had a bad cold and an upset stomach and gave my throat a treatment – poking horribly long things down – making my temperature go up of course! The final sad news was he says I have a piece of tonsil that must be taken out. Fine piece of news to tell a person struggling to get well before Christmas! Of course if I did have it out I'd probably have it done in the hospital and ect. Just the same it was a wet blanket!

STILL IN BED

Wednesday, December 18, 1929

I was much better to-day! Three cheers! This morning temperature was 99 – to-night temperature was 99 and 1/5. I am really getting encouraged but I am disappointed about one thing. All of us were going to sing “Les cloches des Noel” on the stage of the Assembly but I have missed that and I shall try to put it out of my mind.

A SPEEDY RECOVERY

Thursday, December 19, 1929

Getting better every day! It certainly is a speedy recovery – and I owe it all to Mother – there is nobody who can get me well like she can! Thank goodness Dr. Malcom has not paid me^{me} a second visit for he hurt me unbearably. At first I thought I had mumps! My glands, neck and throat were so swollen I couldn't talk and my voice kept disappearing and then coming wheezingly back. But my cold has broken and I have learned my lesson!

DISAPPOINTMENTS

Friday, December 20, 1929

This was a rather disappointing day as I was too weak to go to school this morning and to-day was to be my one big day! You don't know what fun it is in my school on the last day! But I'm not going to stop to describe it. However I did manage to send the teachers some Xmas cards as Marga Maude's

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

chauffeur went up to the school and asked the cards to be delivered so at least I did that. I got up this afternoon for about two hours and I went to the parlor – had a happy afternoon but there were disappointments.

A QUIET DAY

Saturday, December 21, 1929

I spent the morning in bed as Mother was out with Caroline shopping and I had luncheon on a tray. After I got dressed and at 2:30 Mother came home for luncheon. This afternoon Mother decided to do some more shopping. So Caroline went with her and the boys went to a party. G.P. came over at 4:30. She is fixing that lovely green dress for me, Maudie gave it to Mother and Mother gave it to me. It is two-piece and has a heavy, dark green pleated skirt. The blouse is a light shade of green and has a long cape collar with ruffles on it. I may wear it at Xmas but I'm afraid its not quite fancy enough.

ANOTHER QUIET DAY

Sunday, December 22, 1929

I got up for luncheon to-day. G.P. (Grandma Precious) came and had it with us, Daddy has gone to East Hampton! He went Saturday morning and is coming back to-night. This afternoon the boys went to the movies with Molly and Mother went to the Christening of Jack and Janet's little baby, Jacqueline – only that isn't the way it is spelled. I stayed with G.P. at home as Mother didn't want me to go out on such a cold, grey day. Mother came home at six o'clock and brought

Marga Maude with her. Daddy arrived at 6:30.

SNOW AND SHOPPING

Monday, December 23, 1929

To-day there was a regular blizzard of snow. Later on sleet and rain poured down. Right after luncheon Mother took the boys to Best as the were positively shabby and needed underwear, shirts, collars, sweaters, and new suits. She came back at three o'clock for me as this is the first year I haven't gone Xmas shopping with Mother and I just had to go. We didn't accomplish very many things but at least got something done! Mother got a black skirt and I got my stockings and a few little things to put in my Xmas stocking. Mother got Daddy's handkerchiefs and her bracelet. I also got a new pocket book – green velvet with the queerest clasp – \$9.25! We had to wait 50 minutes for a taxi – but got one.

XMAS EVE

Tuesday, December 24, 1929

To-day was busy – you could tell Christmas was in the air. Everybody was hurrying to – and fro – last minute shopping. Christmas trees being handled – everything spelled Christmas. Mother spent the whole day wrapping up packages so G.P. and I did some last minute shopping by ourselves. I got a new hat at Mary Ellens – the place where they fit them on your head and who do you suppose we met? Antoinette Brenning – one of the Brenning girls – she is married now but is still the champion gold-digger. I got a lovely head-gear and

then went to Saks to get Grandad's umbrella. At home had a busy time with the tree.

CHRISTMAS!

Wednesday, December 25, 1929

There is one thing I will always remember and that is the suspense on Christmas morning. Just before you dash to open the presents – when the smell of the pine from the tree greets you and your gaze wanders around and then back to your presents – and oh it is so wonderful – you don't know what to do! That's the kind of an Xmas morning I love and it's the kind I had to-day. It gives you such a thrilly feeling to open packages – but I want to tell you what was in my packages! From Mother I got a new red fountain pen and pencil – a lovely red leather desk set – 5 new sweaters – blue quilted wrapper – green and gold gloves, and stockings – a huge box filled with 5 different kinds of writing paper – a new pocket book – 4 new books – 5 dollar gold piece and a new diary – also writing paper with name and address. Caroline gave me a new bracelet and new stockings. Evelyn and her Mother – a book and a silk scarf. Marga Maude gave me the most darling little pink boudoir chair – oh so lovely! The family all came for luncheon – Jack, Janet, Maudie, John, Scottie, his brother, big Michelle little Mich, Marga Maude, Grandad, and G.P., and Daddy, Mom, the boys and myself. We had a simply marvelous luncheon and had movies after – they were awfully good and everyone enjoyed them. Poor Pauline gave me the cutest little lady pin and cushion and a beautiful big doll for

I Only Mark the Hours that Shine

my bed. And Michelle gave me a lovely silver green pocket – book. Marga M. gave me a lovely pair of green and gold mules which I love. I had a wonderful Xmas – one to remember through out the whole year!

AFTERMATH

Thursday, December 26, 1929

To-day felt like the morning after the night before. It's awful to think Christmas is over. We have to wait a whole year before it comes again! The weather is very cold – so cold that I wore my grey squirrel. This afternoon Mother went to see about her new fur coat (Marga Maude is having it made for her!) and I went with her. We bought some magazines and after walked home. I have 10 days before I go back to school.

OUT FOR LUNCHEON

Friday, December 27, 1929

This morning I went to Marga Maude's for luncheon at the Park Lane. She is really the saddest person I have ever seen and sorrow has soured her disposition. I certainly hate to see her getting out of sorts – but it can't be helped when she's in that condition. However I spent an unpleasant half hour being told all throughout luncheon how pale, disapated, anemic, and delicate I was and ect. After luncheon Mother and I went over to Saks and on the way stopped and bought the darlingest little quilted green silk wrapper – total \$10.95. It will be just the thing to wear with my new green and gold mules!

AT THE MOVIES

Saturday, December 28, 1929

Mother and I decided to have some fun to-day so we went out for luncheon and had it at the cutest place on 47th street. It was pouring when we got out and I ruined my new stockings – we finally got a cab and got to the Winter Garden, just in time – the movie was “Sally” one of the big hits Marilyn Miller did some lovely toe dancing – and the seats cost \$5.00. We had a soda afterwards and then went home. I’m just crazy about “Sally” and am singing it everywhere – in the bath tub and even at the table. It’s gotten into my brain and won’t get out!

AT THE MOVIES AGAIN

Sunday, December 29, 1929

We went to the movies again this afternoon and saw something which was passable but not very good! It is very near New Year and in two more days the old year will be gone. I wonder how it will feel to start another year. Xmas is over and I feel as if this was the end of everything. When I really should be making whoopee during vacation. But somehow you’ve got to get the blues. What I think would be a cure for me to have on my prettiest hat and coat – be getting out of my car and bump right into R.L. – that’s my paradise and always will be until I get someone else into my bean!

OUT WITH MOTHER

Monday, December 30, 1929

To-morrow will be the last day! I can’t realize it! To-day was

rather empty – had luncheon with Mother and then went to Marga Maude's. Phelan went with us, we all went to the furriers after, as Mother's coat is not finished yet. It is a lovely coat but I think too old. We went home after and had supper – about 8 days from now on Monday night I'll be pegging away at my lessons again. I wish those 8 days would lengthen to 8 months – and that into 8 years. But I'm neither a magician or a lengthener – so that's that!

THE END OF 1929

Tuesday, December 31, 1929

To-day is the last day 1929 has. A new year comes to-morrow. A year that holds our future in its hands, and all the sorrows and disappointments of the last year is passing slowly out of our lives. As I write this page I wonder what the new year holds in store for me. But I do not know. All this winter there will be school – then commencement – then we start the summer at East Hampton. I think I hear the New Year laughing at my guesses – perhaps I am guessing at the future in vain – for the New Year, like a pool of mystery lies before me. When I think of all the unhappiness of 1929 it gives me courage to face the New Year and find happiness in it. This is the last page and a page that I will always remember. 1929 brought two great sorrows – the passing of Marga and Buddy – they are celebrating the new year in a place different from ours – a place where we will meet them....someday. Good-bye diary – and good-bye 1929 – 1930 is slowly coming and this is the end.

THE END OF 1929

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Tuesday, December 31, 1929

To-day is the last day 1929 has - a new year comes to-morrow - a year that holds our future in its hands, and all the sorrows and disappointments of the last year is passing slowly out of our lives. As I write this page I wonder what the new holds in store for me - but I do not know. All this winter there will be school - then communism - then we start the summer at East Hampton. I think I hear the new year laughing at my guesses - perhaps I am guessing at future in vain - for the new year like a pool of mystery lies before me. When I think of all the unhappiness of 1929 it gives me courage to face the new year and find happiness in it. This is the last page - and a page that I will always remember. 1929 brought two great sorrows - the passing of George and Buddy - they are celebrating the new year in a place different from ours - a place where we will meet them..... someday. Good -

1930 is really beginning now.

EXPLAINING THE FAMILY, BY ME!

As I have several pages left over I think its only fair to the person that reads this book (if anyone ever does) to explain about the people I am writing about. My name is Edith Beale and I am twelve years old. I can't really tell you wether I am pretty or what kind of girl I am, but however I shall try my best to do it. I have blonde hair, (rapidly getting darker) deep blue eyes, a pug nose and a rather decided mouth. I am by no means fat but I have good legs and big feet, nice arms and small hands.

Now, I hope I have satisfied your curiosity and given you an impression as to what I look like. I have two brothers. Phelan aged nine and Buddy aged seven. Phelan is tall and thin and has dark hair – he also has beautiful eyes and long black eyelashes. I can't say he is a model child for he fights with Buddy quite alot. (And usually gets beaten.) Buddy on the contrary is fat and chubby and is really quite good looking. He has light blonde hair – a lovely face and a perfect boy's body. In fact he is so different from Phelan that they will grow up in separate ways. Buddy the athlete, Phelan the handsome batchelor.

Now I come to my Mother who is the sweetest thing I know! She is pretty with soft, curly short brown hair – blue eyes, a good nose and what I call a beautiful mouth. But there are two things that are exquisite about her and that is her personality and her hands. In fact she is the most wonderful Mother a girl like me could have!

Dad comes next – poor handsome – hardworking tired Dad! I always feel as if Dad was a stranger – perhaps it is because I have been with Mother so long – yet still – because he is my father I love him. And I sometimes wish he could be converted from the business man to the handsome husband because he is so attractive and he loves Mother so much.

Now who comes next? I guess it will be Marga Maude who is my Grandmother (Mother's – Mother) She has a fine good spirit and is a very fat kind elephant who loves everybody and adores Mother.

Grandad is next who is my grandfather. He is a poet, actor, author, and a true gentleman all in one. In plain English he is a marvelous grandfather and I am very lucky to have him.

Michelle and Maude are his daughters. (My aunts and Mother is their older sister –) Dear twins!!! I don't know how to describe you – with your red hair down to your waist – pretty faces – and everything that makes beautiful women for all New York have known and worshipped the Bouvier Twins for ages. Now they are married and have children.

The rest of my aunts, uncles and cousins – I have no room to describe. So I finish unable to tell you the things I yearn to put down with pen and ink – however I hope I have told you enough to understand.



During the year, life passages happen on a routine basis and she is astute at recording them, either deaths of loved ones, or the birth of still another cousin, one whose name happens to be Jacqueline Bouvier.

Little Edie's Diary was produced by
Grey Gardens® Official
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"My costume was wonderful. The curls blew out of my wig a little but at least my hat stayed on...I bought some wonderful things, a marvelous tennis racket which was \$15.00 but I got it for \$10.00, also a compact, candy, handkerchiefs, and some perfume for Mother. A new kind: you press a button, the metal case opens and out pops the perfume. Marga Maude had me sell balloons, candy, cherries, and flowers till I was dead."

Little Edie Beale photographed on July 26, 1929, dressed for the annual

Ladies Village Improvement Society Fair, East Hampton, NY

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ISBN 978-0-578-21184-8

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